

LIFE



"THIS ABOVE ALL"

JANUARY 26, 1942

10

CENTS

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

This New Kind of Car Goes 25 to 30 Miles on a Gallon!

AT HIGHWAY SPEED!

IMPORTANT! You can still buy a Nash for only one-third down, balance in 18 months—your present car may cover, or will apply at full trade-in value, on the down payment.



CAR ILLUSTRATED IS THE NASH AMBASSADOR "600"—IN THE LOWEST-PRICE FIELD

And you get the best of everything in this big, 1942 Nash that's in the lowest-price field!

HERE'S NEWS to gladden your heart—a way to "save your way" through the new year, and actually enjoy it.

Just take this big, handsome Nash out on the highway, and see how it's done.

Watch it tick off those measured miles—25 to 30 on a gallon of gas . . . at the rate of 500 to 600 miles on a tankful!

Amazing? Yes—but you haven't seen anything yet! This big Nash scampers through traffic like an All-American half-back going into action. Rides the curves like a locomotive. Streaks over winter ruts as serenely as a gull clipping the waves.



Thrifty! Over 500 Miles on a Tankful

While there you sit—your hands barely moving on the wheel—enjoying the fresh May

warmth of a Nash Conditioned Air System.

Everything you see and feel tells you it's a *new kind* of car. *New* in its welded unit body-and-frame. *New*, with its Two-way Roller Steering. *New*, with a "Sedan Sleeper" Bed for trips.



Smooth sailing on 4 Wheel Coil Springs!

Here's everything you ever hoped to see in an automobile—in a *low-price* Nash! Built to serve you, and save you money throughout the coming

3 GREAT SERIES—15 BRILLIANT MODELS
In addition to the amazing new Nash "600", the famous Nash Ambassador Sixes and Eights are more brilliant performers than ever. New engine development! Still priced in the low- and medium-price fields!



SPECIFICATIONS SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

years, as only a Nash can do.

Because of rising costs and uncertainty about the future, choosing the *right* new car is mighty important. Make it a good one. Make it a *Nash*, the best investment on the road.



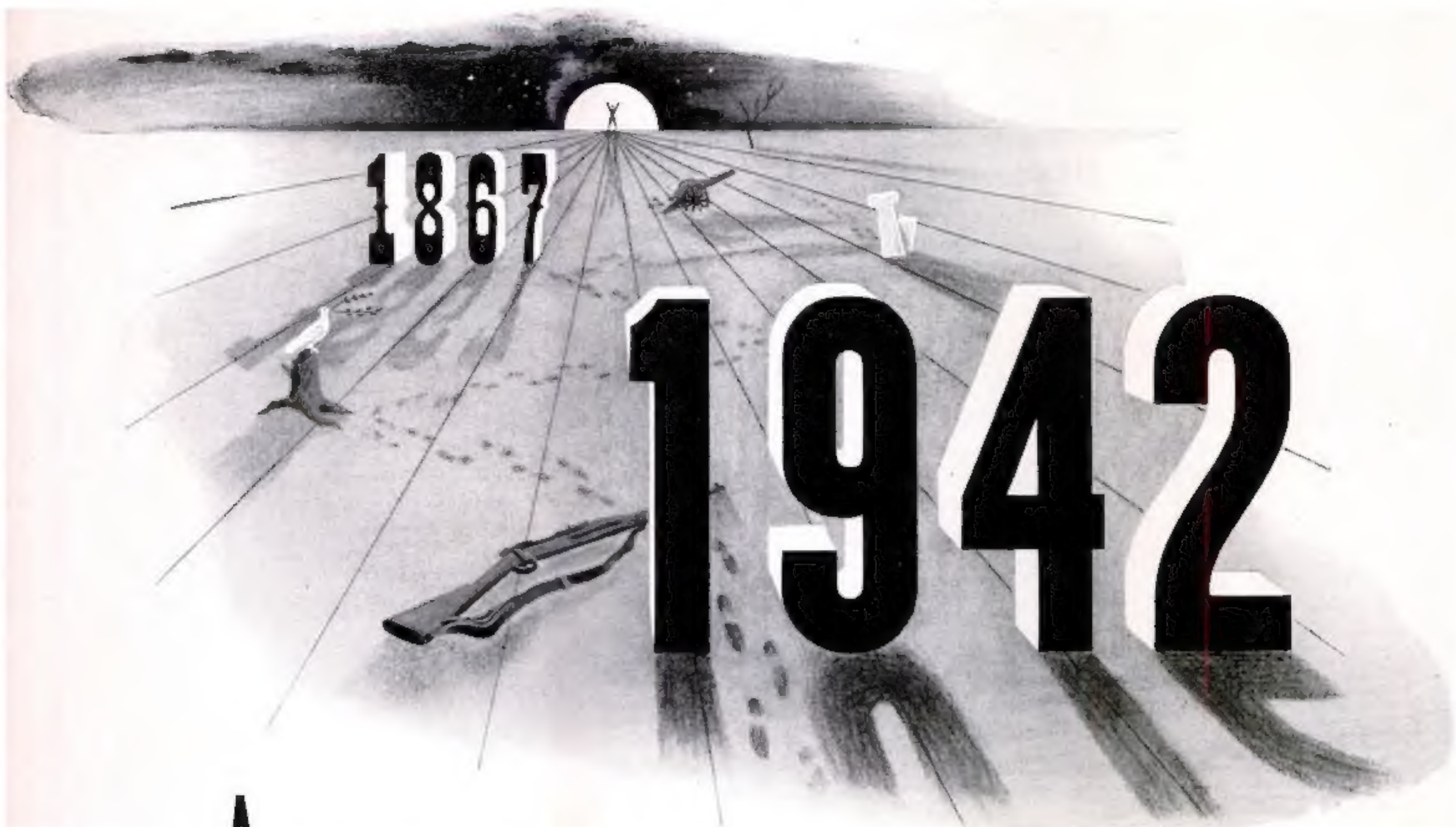
Fast as a pole pony in Pickup, Steering

See your Nash dealer today and go for a "Conditioned Air" ride, in this new kind of car.

NASH

**THREE NEW SERIES
OF FINE MOTOR CARS**

Sixes and Eights



... **A** suggestion based on 75 years
*of intimate acquaintance with the
 affairs of men
 in times of peace, in times of war*

Wars swerve the lives of men—and yet in America *this* has always been true: peace comes, and most men soon get back on an even course headed forward.

So it was in 1867 when this Company was founded. So it was after the Spanish-American War, after the First World War. So it will be again.

You do not doubt it. Plan accordingly. Plan for the future . . .

. . . as you do when you invest your dollars

in United States Defense Bonds;

. . . as you do when you invest in life insurance.

With life insurance you can buy your family freedom from want—assure them food and clothing and shelter—even if death should put a sudden end to your paychecks!

If you live, that money saved now and salted away in life insurance can be drawn on during any period of emergency.

When you are sixty or sixty-five, your fund started now can give you a guaranteed retire-

ment income of \$100, \$150, \$200 every month for the rest of your life.

To help you see clearly how much you can do with Union Central's aid, send the coupon for a copy of "Salt Some Away". This new booklet presents a plan that should fit your 1942 situation perfectly. It is free. It will be sent you without obligation. This coupon will bring it.

The Union Central Life Insurance Co.
 Dept. B-25, Cincinnati, Ohio

Please send me a copy of booklet:
"Salt Some Away."

Name _____

Address _____

Copyright 1942, The Union Central Life Insurance Company

75th Anniversary

The Union Central Life Insurance Company • Cincinnati

Over \$400,000,000 in assets

This One



FEA7-E8R-TZ66



TWO STRIKES against you— when you have double O

If you have "Double O" (Offensive-looking teeth; Offensive breath) you're starting out at a double disadvantage in a social world that bristles with competition. Why be careless when there is often something you can do about it?

What to Do About It

Why not guard against "Double O" with Listerine Tooth Paste and Listerine Antiseptic—the delightful double precaution so many popular men and women use?

For the teeth, the new Listerine Tooth Paste. It's the result of 8 years' work on the part of experts in the field of oral hygiene. This new paste is created especially to help bring out the natural beauty of your smile. It does a remarkable job on dull, dingy teeth, removing cloudy, loose deposits. Many women say they can see its beautifying effects in a surprisingly short time!

And for a sweeter breath—Listerine Antiseptic, of course. Listerine quickly halts food fermentation in the mouth, a frequent cause of halitosis (bad breath).

Delightful Daily Double

If you want to make a good impression on others, never neglect the "Double O" (Offensive-looking teeth; Offensive breath).

Start in today with the delightful Listerine Daily Double: Listerine Tooth Paste for an attractive smile and Listerine Antiseptic for a more agreeable breath.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL CO., St. Louis, Mo.

LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC and



the double precaution against double O

Offensive breath
Offensive-looking teeth

LETTERS TO THE PUBLISHER

On Dec. 20, 1941, Publisher Roy E. Larsen, in a letter to all LIFE's subscribers, stated the principles that will guide LIFE under the hazards and responsibilities of wartime reporting and publishing. The wholly unexpected response in letters from many of LIFE's readers suggests that this exchange of correspondence be published, at least in part, in LIFE's editorial pages.

Dear LIFE Subscriber:

In September 1939, subscribers to LIFE received a letter which said, in part:

"With the beginning of the Second World War, LIFE has undertaken a new and grave responsibility—the responsibility of recording for the American people what may well prove to be the most crucial era in the history of the world—and the responsibility of helping America see with its own eyes what it means for the world to be at war."

We have found that task difficult. We have had to devise tortuous means of getting news out of occupied countries; LIFE has been banned, its representatives hounded, by Axis officialdom; many of our photographers and reporters have suffered grievous hardships.

Yet I believe the 116 issues of LIFE published between Sept. 3, 1939 and Dec. 7, 1941 have recorded the conflict (and the many other newfronts of the world) with integrity, thoroughness and speed. . . . And I believe I can well afford to stake LIFE's reputation as a responsible member of America's great free press on a reaffirmation of that pledge of 1939: "In the months or years of war to come, LIFE will continue to record for you a unique, visual, factual history of the most critical time the world may ever see."

I say this with full knowledge of the barriers in our path: necessary military censorship, possible breakdown of international communications, material shortages. We shall of course co-operate with our Government in every way possible and we shall withhold news stories as long as they could be of possible military or political advantage to the enemy. However, as the President has stated, our Government shares our firm belief that an accurately informed people is a stronger people. In essence we can still print the truth as we find it—and we will.

. . . Editorial and production expenses will increase; advertising revenue will probably drop. However, we have no intention of skimping on our editorial budget; and the company is in good shape to weather a war.

As you read this, LIFE reporters all over the world are working hard to get the news—and get it to you fast and straight. LIFE's staff has doubled since 1939—and I have the utmost trust and pride in every member of it. I hope that you, who have an important share in our venture as a subscriber, will also share my confidence in the job LIFE's staff will do for you.

Perhaps it has been presumptuous of me to assume you have an interest in the wartime publishing problems and plans of your magazine. But I have always thought that our association with you was a little more personal than the usual publisher-reader relationship . . . and I feel that more so now than ever, since the news has become such an intimate part of all our lives.

ROY E. LARSEN
Publisher of LIFE

Dear Mr. Larsen:

We believe with you that the 116 issues of LIFE you mention represent the important news we Americans should know and remember. Go on doing the best you can, under all circumstances, to forward the important mission you have decided to undertake and you will have the full backing of people the world over. . . .

We vision your magazine LIFE as a vast modern museum, far greater than any real museum yet built, with thou-

HMI SOMETHING FAMILIAR
ABOUT THIS DATE—
WHAT CAN IT BE?



GOSH—MOM'S BIRTHDAY! AND
SHE'S HUNDREDS OF MILES
AWAY. WHAT TO DO?



IDEA! GO TO YOUR F.T.D.*
FLORIST. ASK HIM TO
TELEGRAPH FLOWERS!



FLOWERS WILL SAY AS NOTHING
ELSE CAN—"I LOVE YOU, MOM—
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!"



"Say it with Flowers"

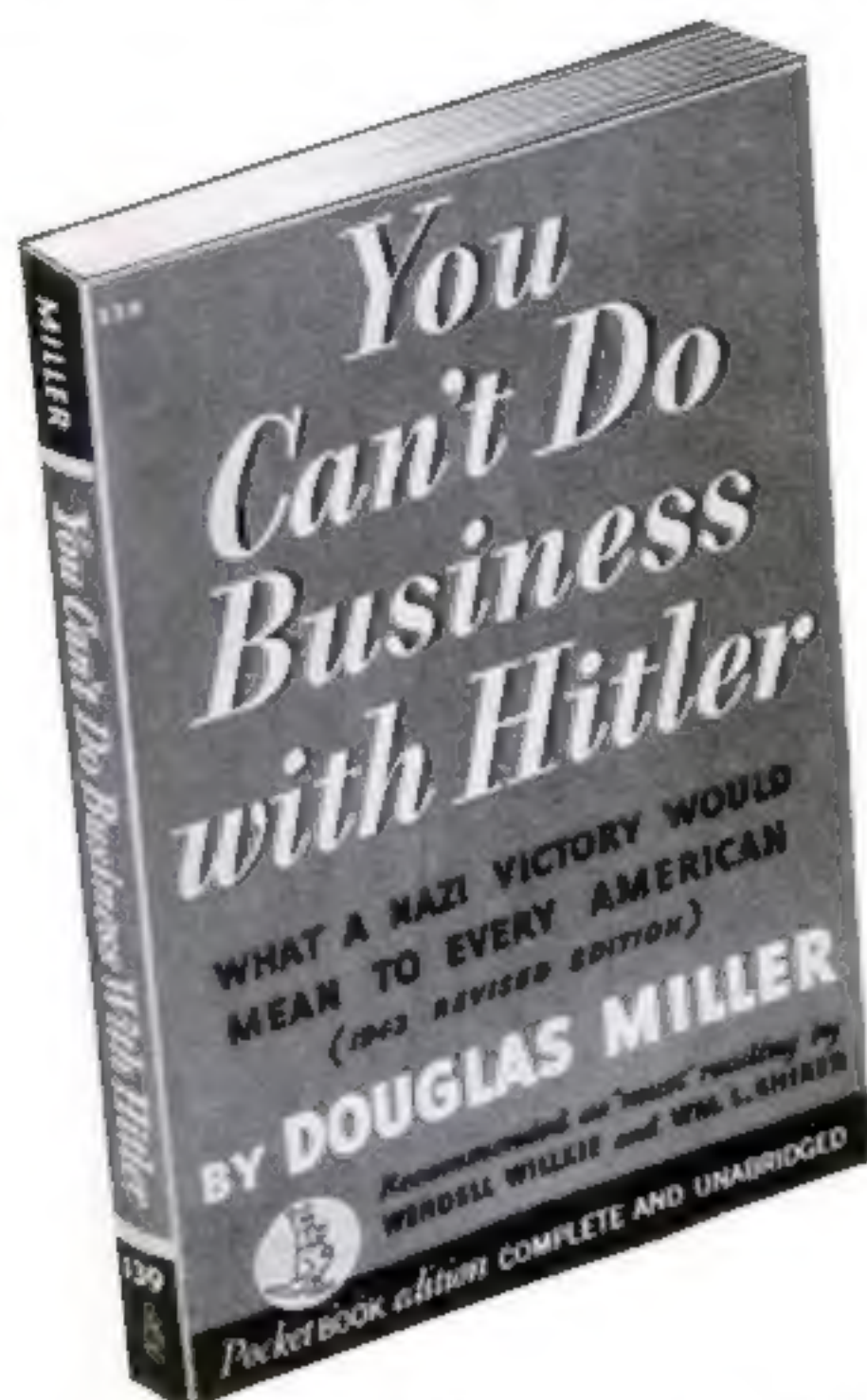
*Look for this F.T.D.—Florists' Telegraph Delivery—emblem before you buy. It is the mark of the world's top-flight florists—your guarantee of complete satisfaction.

WIRE FLOWERS THROUGH AUTHORIZED
FLORISTS' TELEGRAPH DELIVERY
ASSOCIATION MEMBER SHOPS

Copyright 1941, Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association

(continued on p. 6)

Why America *HAS* to Fight...



and Why America *MUST* Win

The one unchallengeable answer is this book itself!

A Statement to PocketBOOKS from WENDELL WILLKIE:

"I HAVE just heard that Douglas Miller, the author, and Little Brown, the publishers, have released *You Can't Do Business With Hitler* for a PocketBOOKS edition. I congratulate both the author and publisher for their willingness to forego their profits on this important book in order to make it available to everyone. I hope that all Americans will read this book."

TODAY, at the war's outset, every American should know why this fight, our fight, must be driven through to a successful finish. This is the reason—simple, unalterable: *You Can't Do Business With Hitler*. You can't even live on the same planet with him!

In the end, we Americans—like a dozen nations who thought they could do business with Hitler—would be forced to do *everything* his way. Marry whomever his racial laws decreed. Raise our children according to his neurotic notions. Worship at his cold altar of Norse mythology. There is no making peace with Hitler. Only total surrender. This book tells why.

The Author of This Book Knows Hitler's Aims

Douglas Miller, who wrote *You Can't Do Business With Hitler*, was for ten years the United States commercial attaché in Berlin. He was in the perfect spot to discover exactly what Hitler's aims are. How he plans to exploit American labor. Dominate American life by paralyz-

ing American business. And how, through control of Africa's and South America's vast raw material resources and immense potential markets, he proposes to undercut our entire economy . . . make the U.S.A. a cringing, boot-licking Vichy.

Copies of this "front page news" book are being sold almost as fast as they can be printed. To avoid possible disappointment, get *your* copy AT ONCE. This New 1942 Edition has been specially revised and brought up-to-date by its author. Like all the famous PocketBOOKS, it is complete and unabridged, and only 25¢.

So that you may be proud that a powerful America exists to help rid the world of its latest pestilence—read this book now. You may get it at newsstands, in drug, stationery, department, 5 and 10, and book stores—in every city, village, and almost every hamlet of the country. You can probably get it where you bought this copy of LIFE. Ask your dealer for it today.

PocketBOOKS, Inc., 1230 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

NOW ONLY
25¢

P.S. As this advertisement goes to press the following are the 15 best selling PocketBOOKS, from records of actual shipment to wholesalers and retailers throughout the country:

1. *You Can't Do Business with Hitler* by Douglas Miller
2. *Death in a White Tie* by Ngaio Marsh
3. *The Art of Thinking* by Ernest Dimmock
4. *The Case of the Coretaker's Cat* by Eric Stanley Gardner
5. *How to Win Friends and Influence People* by Dale Carnegie

6. *The PocketBOOK of the War* edited by Quincy Howe
7. *The PocketBOOK of Short Stories* edited by M. E. Spence
8. *Lost Horizon* by James Hilton
9. *Nana* by Emile Zola
10. *The Best of Damon Runyon*

11. *Microbe Hunters* by Paul de Kruif
12. *The PocketBOOK of Great Detectives* edited by Lee Wright
13. *The PocketHISTORY of the World* by H. G. Wells
14. *The New Adventures of Ellery Queen*
15. *The PocketQUIZ Book* by Slifer and Crittenden

EVERY OUNCE OF RUBBER



T 7:55 A. M., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1941

As the first Japanese bomb fell on Pearl Harbor, every ounce of rubber in the United States of America became a sacred trust.

Every ounce of rubber in this nation's great reserve stock pile . . . every ounce of rubber in the nation's factories, mills and mines . . . every ounce of rubber in the nation's passenger car, tractor, plane and truck tires . . . in its conveyor and transmission belts . . . in its oil, air, water, steam, chemical and gasoline hose . . . in its boots, shoes and heels . . . was dedicated to our victory.

And now, we pledge you and the Army and Navy that into the processing of every ounce of rubber entrusted to our care will go the full knowledge, skill, ingenuity, and practical genius developed by our chemists, engineers and factory craftsmen in the 99 years of our experience.

America's muscles, nerves and arteries are built of these basic tissues—metal, wood, rock, rubber. And the most precious of these is rubber. Therefore, Americans, it is the privilege and responsibility of each of us to guard and cherish every ounce of rubber in our possession.

UNITED STATES

1230 SIXTH AVENUE • ROCKEFELLER CENTER • NEW YORK, N. Y.

IS A SACRED TRUST



IN TIRES—Rubber speeds army guns, tanks and planes into action . . . transports the essentials of life to and from farm and factory, warehouse, store and home . . . brings each day to bench and lathe and drill the millions of skilled men on whom production for victory depends.

IN INSULATED WIRE—Rubber carries commands and information on the battle field and in the battle fleet . . . transmits billions of horsepower from generating plants to machine rooms . . . sparks every town and street and home into life and warmth and action.

IN BELTS—Rubber turns the wheels of industry . . . supplies the tough and lasting fibres that lift and lug the nation's loads of raw materials and finished products . . . provides the sinews for machines that make machines and shells and bullets.

IN HOSE—Rubber air hose, oil hose, water hose, steam hose, acid hose, rotary hose, gasoline hose are the veins and arteries and capillaries through which flows the life blood of American war industries.



IN FOOTWEAR—Rubber protects the health of millions of men on the way to and from home and bench and desk . . . rubber waterproof footwear guards the health of millions of mothers and children at home and school.

IN CLOTHING—Rubber waterproof clothing is essential equipment for the Army and Navy . . . for policemen and firemen and watchmen and air raid wardens . . . for every man, woman and child working to win this war.

IN DRUG PRODUCTS—Rubber hot water bottles . . . surgeons' gloves . . . rubber sheeting . . . rubber syringes . . . rubber bandages . . . and thousands of other rubber drug products are vital to the maintenance of the health of the nation.

IN SYNTHETICS—Supplementing America's stock pile of natural rubber is the increasing output of great synthetic rubber factories for self-sealing gasoline tanks and fuel hose, boots, shoes, aprons, linings and hundreds of other products.

RUBBER COMPANY

IN CANADA: DOMINION RUBBER COMPANY, LTD., MONTREAL



Veronica Lake, sensational new star in her latest Paramount hit, "SULLIVAN'S TRAVELS"

VERONICA LAKE IS ON THE TAKE in "SULLIVAN'S TRAVELS," and when she takes Sullivan (Joel McCrea) for a ride—boyaboy, how they travel!

Soft shoulders, dangerous curves,
Does Sullivan get what he deserves?

What an explosion when this blonde bundle of concentrated dynamite bumps into Sullivan in a lunch wagon at 2:30 a.m. Their eyes meet... their hands brush... their lips touch... and BINGO! they're off on the wildest series of madventures that ever made your heart spin!

Hey, Sully, put on your brake
The girl you've got is Veronica Lake!

They get dunked in a Hollywood pool... caught in a runaway jeep tank... stranded without a cent... then smothered in a million dollars. They go to all the places and do all the things you've always wanted to do but never had the nerve!

Preston Sturges directed it
And now he's got another hit!

Yes, it was written and directed by the same wonder-boy who gave you "The Great McGinty" and "The Lady Eve"... and, believe us, he's topped them both in every department.

There's only one Veronica Lake
In "Sullivan's Travels," she takes the cake!



Madeline Carroll and Stirling Hayden were made for each other in the magnificent Technicolor picture, "BAHAMA PASSAGE." If you haven't seen them together, please, please don't miss "BAHAMA PASSAGE."

Have you heard "We're The Couple In The Castle"... and "Boy, Oh Boy!" Well, they and three more top tunes are from the Max Fleischer cartoon feature everybody's raving about, "MR. BUG GOES TO TOWN," in Technicolor!



Copyright 1941, by Paramount Pictures, Inc.

Paramount Star Parade

LETTERS TO THE PUBLISHER

(continued)

sands of rooms, each designated a Department of Anthropology, etc., all down the alphabet. As Dr. Edward Conklin states, "Intellectual freedom has been essential for the advance of science"—and man's welfare.

ARTHUR W. GORBUTT
Seattle, Wash.

... Especially during the last months I have been remarkably impressed with the facts LIFE has presented in print and pictures. To me it is the greatest achievement in its field.

LIFE has brought to the American people a conscious realization of this great conflict and the forces necessary to overcome before victory may be ours and it has helped to create that spirit of unity, courage and sacrifice which must exist before peace and justice may be again established on earth.

WARD BANKHEAD
Weatherford, Texas

The last war was a memory in the minds of those who did not actually fight; now with LIFE we live through the same experiences as do the actual men on the fronts. Those at home can appreciate the truth and know what actually happens. Your search for truth is everybody's.

EUGENE L. MAGENIS
Brookline, Mass.

... How much my family and I have enjoyed reading LIFE since the start of the present world conflict in September 1939. Although we do get into many disputes and arguments it has been our practice to use the material contained in the weekly issues of LIFE as the authority in our discussions of the war. Invariably, the developments which follow the reports and predictions of LIFE are borne out during subsequent periods.

... Our hats are off to LIFE and the stupendous job it has accomplished.

BERNARD C. HARTUNG
Carson City, Nev.

Personally, I think any well-read, interested American family should regard LIFE as we do—indispensable to our daily living and reading habits and thoroughly educational. From my young son to his mother, we count the days until the next issue is delivered and we all consider it a pictorial history of the world—past, present and future.

ARTHUR A. WALLIS
Dallas, Texas

... Few magazines could cover the field of information better than LIFE has done during these trying times. I mail mine to my parents in London when I have read it.

LILLIAN E. JONES
Lynn, Mass.

... Go on doing the finest job of reporting and world-analysis that any publication has ever done. ... The reader who lays his dime on the counter of LIFE feels that he is "chipping in" for his share of a big, costly, hazardous job so successfully done that it is the high light of his week.

CLARA J. TISHER
Marietta, Ohio

I for one feel that you and LIFE have kept your promise made in September 1939, 100%. I treasure my copies of LIFE and am quite proud of the fact that I have every issue of LIFE since its inception.

JOE T. McDONNELL
University of Nevada
Reno, Nev.



The "pick-up polka"—works magic in an untidy room, but it's usually bad luck for stockings! If you're haunted by sudden "pop" runs—try Cannons!

Glamorous, gossamer Cannon Stockings have fewer "mystery" runs because a special air-pressure inspection weeds out stockings showing tiny, hidden flaws that might spell trouble. Cannon brings you only perfect hose—full-fashioned, flawless, triple-inspected,

Cannon Hosiery

P. S. Ask to see Cannon's wonderful Nylon hosiery... and other Cannon hosiery in the latest shades. Made by the makers of Cannon Towels and Sheets.



Keep on watch for worms!



—SAYS "OLD SARGE"

We're never safe from worms. But we've got their number. We lick 'em with Sergeant's SURE SHOT Capsules before they do their dirty work. (Puppy Capsules for small dogs.)

Quick attack is the best defense against worms. And Sergeant's Dog Book helps you tell the symptoms.

Sergeant's medicine line is the defense line for your dog's health—from SURE SHOT to Vitamin Capsules. At drug and pet stores—free Sergeant's Dog Book, too.

FREE

BERGEANT'S, Dept. 3-AA, Richmond, Va. Please send me a free, 40-page, illustrated Sergeant's Dog Book.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____



Sergeant's DOG MEDICINES

He's got a bigger job now . . .

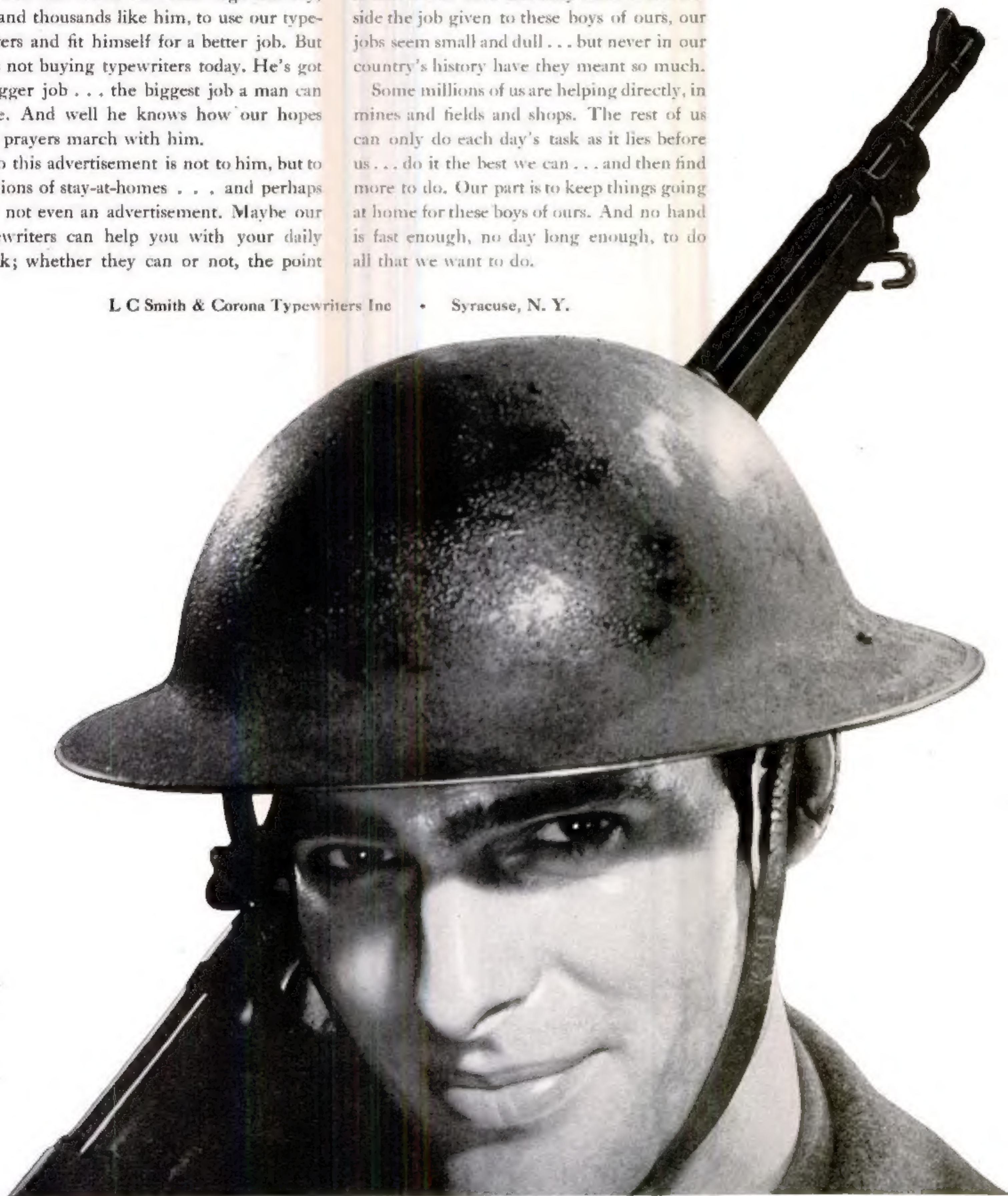
TIME WAS when we could urge this boy, and thousands like him, to use our typewriters and fit himself for a better job. But he's not buying typewriters today. He's got a bigger job . . . the biggest job a man can have. And well he knows how our hopes and prayers march with him.

So this advertisement is not to him, but to millions of stay-at-homes . . . and perhaps it is not even an advertisement. Maybe our typewriters can help you with your daily work; whether they can or not, the point

is that we all have that daily work to do. Beside the job given to these boys of ours, our jobs seem small and dull . . . but never in our country's history have they meant so much.

Some millions of us are helping directly, in mines and fields and shops. The rest of us can only do each day's task as it lies before us . . . do it the best we can . . . and then find more to do. Our part is to keep things going at home for these boys of ours. And no hand is fast enough, no day long enough, to do all that we want to do.

L C Smith & Corona Typewriters Inc • Syracuse, N. Y.





In the usual ad
It's the fellow-who-uses-the-product for
whom the heroine has it bad.
But suppose
Both of two beaux
Use it
Then who's it?
A little patience, old man,
And we'll tell you about Grace and Bill
and Dan.

Each in turn would take her to the
Strand,
Then dancing to a juke box or sometimes
a real, live band.
Both had fair jobs with fair salaries;
Both consumed sufficient calories;
And both wore Arrow Shirts and looked
swell in them.
BUT—both lacked something to ring
the bell in them.

Well, who should come into's Grace's
life and say "Hozzit?"
But a composite
Of your favorite movie actors.
He was wonderful, except his shirts
which looked as though they had a
going-over by a squad of tractors,
And which started in life as 15's and
proceeded to diminish
And whose collars looked what-the-cat-
dragged-inish.

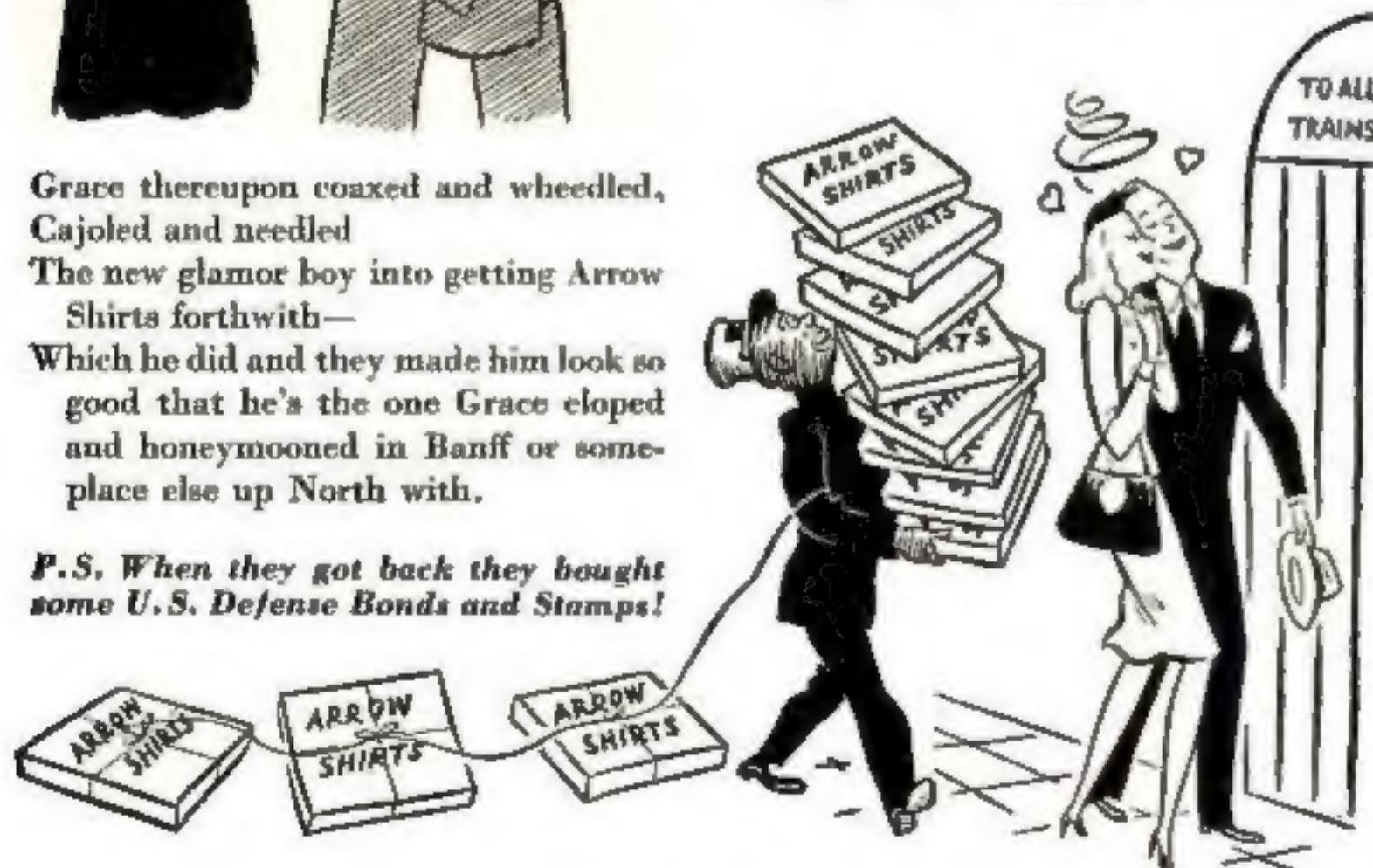


Grace took Good Old Dan or was it
Good Old Bill aside
And pried:
"Mum, that's a nice shirt. Tell me
about it."
"It's an Arrow," said Dan (or Bill).
"Wouldn't be without it!
Arrows have the finest collars extant.
Shrink? Why, Arrows can't—
Not even one per-centum!
And as for shirts that haven't Arrow's
Figure-Fit, I definitely resentum!"



Grace thereupon coaxed and wheedled,
Cajoled and needled
The new glamor boy into getting Arrow
Shirts forthwith—
Which he did and they made him look so
good that he's the one Grace eloped
and honeymooned in Banff or some-
place else up North with.

P.S. When they got back they bought
some U.S. Defense Bonds and Stamps!



ARROW SHIRTS

See: ARROW HITT • ARROW DART • ARROW DALE

Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., Troy, N.Y.

A new shirt free if one shrinks out of fit!

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Washington at War

Sirs:

Mr. Mayer's "Washington Goes to War" (LIFE, Jan. 5) puts a blunt but sensitive finger on a crucial spot in the national defense effort.

Mr. Mayer was concerned with every American's business, that of finding out what is going on in the national effort that will save or sink us all.

Accurate and complete information is the key. In this connection, the positive aspect of newspaper censorship seems to be overlooked. Thumbs down on all propaganda, for the duration! If there were real need for propaganda now, we would be licked already. But there is more need than ever for authentic information.

W. L. WILSON

Oxford, Miss.

Epigram

Sirs:

The original of the epigram which Milton Mayer paraphrased in his article on Washington is worth quoting straight. Its author is Fisher Ames, Massachusetts Congressman in Jefferson's administration:

"A monarchy is like a merchantman; You ride with the wind and tide in safety and elation, but bye and bye you strike a reef and go down. Democracy is like a raft: You never sink, but damn it, your feet are always in the water."

WILCOMB E. WASHBURN

Exeter, N. H.

Dr. Doty

Sirs:

Here is an addition to your "Where are they now and how are they doing?" Speaking of Pictures (LIFE, Jan. 5). This is Dr. G. Ellis Doty who, when LIFE last saw him, was the busy ambulance-riding interne at Minneapolis General Hospital in LIFE's story on internes (LIFE, Jan. 20, 1941). Dr. Doty is now a lieutenant (J. G.) in the Navy



DOTY & SEA STRETCHER

Medical Corps, riding ambulances to accidents in the Mare Island Navy Yard and walking the wards at the Naval Hospital in San Francisco. Picture shows Dr. Doty hauling injured man to top walk of drydock in a sea stretcher, used to transfer casualties at sea.

KEITH DENNISON

San Francisco, Calif.

"Retreat, hell"

Sirs:

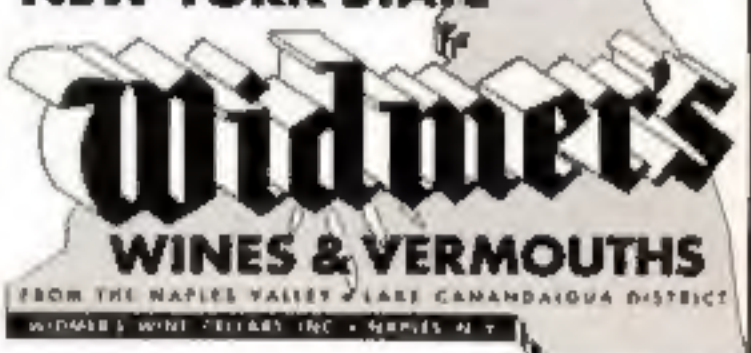
In your portrait of that proud fighting corps—the U. S. Marines (LIFE, Dec. 29), you quote a Marine captain's deathless line, "Retreat, hell. We just got here." The officer, it should be known, was Captain Lloyd W. Williams of Berryville, Va., commanding 51st Company, Fifth Marines. He was killed in action at Belleau Wood five days after he voiced the words that have become a part of the fighting tradition of the proud Virginia Polytechnic Institute corps of cadets, in which he was commander of Company A, as well as of the Marine Corps.

(continued on p. 9)



The more critical you are about wines, the more eager we are to have you try Widmer's. For in Widmer's you will find those characteristics which critics appreciate...characteristics which result only from a perfect alliance of human skill with ideal soil and climate and expertly nurtured vine varieties.

NEW YORK STATE



Is she afraid of your cheek?

Won't your complexion stand a close-up? Maybe you always figured you're through when you're through shaving. Not so! A few minutes more with a Pompeian massage makes all the difference in the world! Then you really look the part for that important date!

It's simple... it's quick. Just moisten your face slightly after shaving—spread on the clean-smelling, clean-pink Pompeian Milk Massage Cream—rub it in good. And flash! That clean pink cream comes rolling off the soiled oily skin—dirt-grey! It's wonderful stuff! But remember this—not every pink massage cream is the famous original. Get the genuine Pompeian Massage Cream used by well-groomed men for 60 years. At drug, dime, or department stores.

SPECIAL 6¢ OFFER

The Pompeian Co., Baltimore, Md.
Send me the four-treatment jar of Pompeian Milk Massage Cream right away! Enclosed 6¢ to cover handling and mailing. 2-1A

Name _____

Address _____

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . THESE GIVE RARE LOOK AT FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT'S YOUTH

At 8:45 a.m. on Jan. 30, 1882, Franklin Roosevelt was born. He weighed ten pounds and, according to his mother, was "plump, pink and nice."

Next Friday is Franklin Roosevelt's 60th birthday. It will be celebrated by nationwide Birthday Ball parties, to raise money for the victims of infantile paralysis. Digging around for some special material to mark the birthday, the archivists at Hyde Park's Franklin D. Roosevelt Library came upon some rare photographs of young Franklin Roosevelt. Some of them have not been published before. Many of them were taken in a local photographer's studio, Vail Bros. of Main St., Poughkeepsie. There James Roosevelt posed for the first formal father-and-son photograph (below) with Franklin perched none too happily upon his shoulder. There the Roosevelts posed for the last family portrait (see page 12) with Franklin standing behind his father, strong young hand on old shoulder.

The episodes of Franklin's childhood were carefully

noted by his mother in her diary. When he was three months old Franklin was vaccinated for smallpox but he needed eight injections before one took. When he was ten months old he imitated the cat and dog and made sounds which his fond mother took to mean *Mama* and *Papa*. Instead of being sent to school Franklin was tutored at home. He studied from 9 to 12 in the morning, from 1 to 4 in the afternoon. Then he was free to play with the neighboring Rogers boys or pursue his hobbies—collecting stamps, birds or naval mementos. On Sundays, Franklin would accompany his mother and father to church although as he grew older, he occasionally suffered from what the family called "Sunday headaches" which enabled him to stay home.

The Roosevelts traveled a great deal and took Franklin with them. When he was 3 he went to England and the ship almost foundered on the trip home. On a later trip, he took sick in Nuremberg and was cured

with doses of quinine and Castoria. Franklin's father, an officer of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad (now the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville, and the Delaware & Hudson, used to take Franklin on trips over the roads in his private car.

Franklin was active, alert and athletic. He excelled at tennis, possibly because his first cousin, Ellen, was very good. She won the National Women's Singles Championship in 1890. Franklin's family was well off but Franklin was careful with money, managing his allowance shrewdly and always coming out of his juvenile fiscal periods with a safe surplus. Although this may not seem very much like Roosevelt the President, there were surer signs of the future executive. His mother once noticed that when he played with friends, Franklin was always telling them what to do. She suggested that Franklin give somebody else a chance to be boss. But Franklin didn't think so. "If I didn't give the orders," he explained, "then nothing would happen."

A PLUMP AND PRETTY BABY, HE NESTLES ON SHOULDER OF NURSE ELLEN SPRING



A WISTFUL-LOOKING BOY OF 13½ YEARS, HE SITS UPON HIS FATHER'S SHOULDER





Two years old, Franklin sits in studio stamp. His mother loved her son's curls but he hated to have her comb them.



Three years old, Franklin stands in studio grass in Tunbridge Wells, England, where he visited for part of 1885.



Ten years old, no longer wearing Scotch kilt. As mother died and he hated, he sits reflectively in a carved chair.



Eleven years old, he goes riding with his father who was an expert and enthusiastic horseman. When he was 7 years

old, Franklin was given a little Welsh pony. He soon graduated to a three-quarter-bred Texas horse which he rode in

Dutchess County horse shows. Franklin and his father, who was 53 when his son was born, were very good companions.



Thirteen years old, Franklin sported a heavy gold watch chain. No dude, he was careful about the way he dressed.



Fifteen years old, Franklin was a fourth-former at Groton which he had entered the year before as a third-former.



Eighteen years old, Franklin was graduating at Groton, ready for Harvard. He still sported his gold watch chain.



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SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Al Groton, Franklin (second from left, bottom row) was one of the football squad, played tennis and baseball, won the school high-kicking title with kick of 8 ft. 6 in.

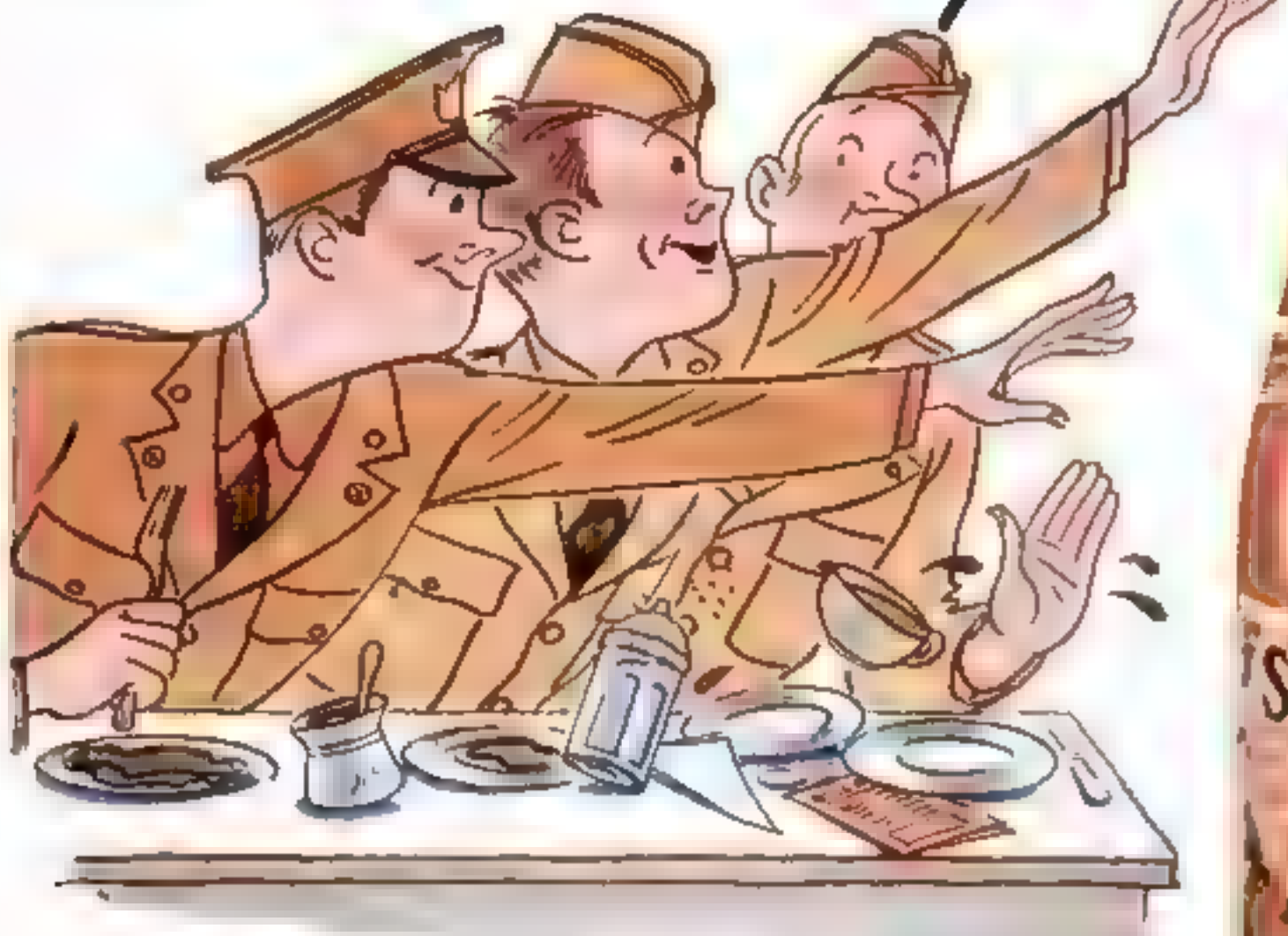


With his parents, Franklin posed for this last family group in early 1900. His father, 71, had been ill for years. He died three months after Franklin entered Harvard.



At Harvard, Franklin became president of the Crimson. He crusaded for better cheering, better freshman football teams, better fire escapes and better walks in the Yard.

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Sanctuary

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CONTENTS

THE WEEK'S EVENTS

British Commandos Raid Hitler's Europe	17
LIFE on the Newstreets of the World	22
Jane Russell Dramatizes Navy's "Serve With Silence" Campaign	23
Joe Louis Fights for the U. S.	24
Carole Lombard Dies in Crash after Aiding U. S.	25
Dutch in Indies Can Outwit Japs	26
War Production: Donald Nelson Gets World's Biggest Single Job	28
Cesary Jones: Historians Mark His Wreck	62

ARTICLES

War in Iran: British Join Russian Allies, by Allan A. Michie	39
Eugene Grace, by Noel F. Busch	78

PHOTOGRAPHIC ESSAY

"This Above All": A War Novel in Pictures	68
---	----

MOVIES

"Sullivan's Travels"	51
----------------------	----

MODERN LIVING

Outdoor Girls Dress Warmly for Winter	56
---------------------------------------	----

OTHER DEPARTMENTS

Letters to the Editors	2
Speaking of Pictures: A Rare Look at Roosevelt's Youth	10
LIFE Goes Bear Hunting in the Tennessee Woods	90
Features in This Edition	94

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LIFE'S PICTURES

From the lenses of LIFE's versatile David Scherman (left) stems the stirring *This Above All* photo-dramatization on pages 68-77. Delayed shooting schedules made winter re-creating of the book's summer scenes a major though not insurmountable problem for Scherman. Recent Scherman picture stories include his record of the *Zamzam* sinking (LIFE, June 23) and his photographs of dancing on Plymouth Hoe (LIFE, Oct. 13).

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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LIFE'S COVER



By her insignia, this English girl should belong to the Women's Auxiliary Air Force. Her duties would thus entail anything from waiting on table to caring for planes. Actually LIFE's cover girl is only acting a part. She is pretending to be Prudence Cathaway, the WAAF heroine of Eric Knight's novel, *This Above All*, of which Photographer Dave Scherman made a still picture version (see pp. 68-77). In real life she is Joy Frankau, 21, daughter of Actor Ronald Frankau and niece of Novelist Gilbert Frankau. A onetime model, she is now acting for troops with E. N. S. A. (Entertainments National Service Association).

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IN SMOKESCREEN LIT BY EXPLOSIONS, BRITISH COMMANDO TROOPS CHARGE AROUND THE CRAGS OF VÅGSØY UNDER THE DEADLY FIRE OF CRACK GERMAN SNIPERS IN HILLS

BRITISH COMMANDOS RAID HITLER'S EUROPE

Armed Englishmen stood for six hours Dec. 27 against the skyline of Nazi-occupied Europe. Perhaps a battalion of highly trained British Commando troops, lashed down with tommy guns, grenades and knee knives, sailed up to the Norwegian coast at the dawn of 8:31 a. m., one minute behind schedule. Escorting British warships heavily shelled the village of South Vågsøy and its offshore garrison island of Måløy. Then Hampden bombers—beautifully timed—rolled overhead and dropped smoke bombs to blanket the British landing. The ships lowered their armories, launching barges and to the bopping skirling of a British major, Britons set foot on Hitler's Europe. It was still dark as the first troops charged up the slope under the snowy crags of Vågsøy (*abore*) and the Germans set up Very signal lights. One man jumped out of a barge too soon and was run down. But the Germans, shouting, found the smoke could not fight off the landing.

The British had given themselves six hours to wipe

out the Nazi garrison, destroy military installations and find their prisoners. Vågsøy is the coastal point, opposite the Farø Islands and only 220 miles from the Shetlands, where the German troop convoys head north around Norway to the fighting front in Finland. It had a garrison of perhaps one company, about 200 men. They fought stubbornly and efficiently, backing up the main street in house-to-house fighting. They killed a high proportion of British officers, who, as usual, insisted on leading the way into bad spots. A smart shot brought a German sniper tumbling 200 ft. down the cliffside. Another picked a German out of a window. A few German Messerschmitts came over and were met by British Beaufort and Blenheim long-range fighters.

The fighting was still hot when the British colonel marched up the main street, as though on parade, and was heavily missed by a grenade. The methodical British demolition experts blew up the local radio station, several factories (*below*), one lone tank, sev-

eral German gun batteries, the barracks, old tanks, stores and eight ships totaling 15,000 tons. The catch in Germans was 120 dead ones, 95 prisoners. As the last man stepped aboard the barges at 2:45 p. m., a mobile German gun battery opened fire from the mainland across the fjord and barked angrily at the withdrawing ships.

The war will not be won by such raids as the Dec. 27 Commando adventure at Vågsøy, but it will probably be won by the kind of daring and surprise typified by the Commandos. The Germans do none of this kind of thing, though their paratroopers who took Crete and parts of the Netherlands were the equivalent of Commando troops, highly trained and heavily armed fighting experts.

The Vågsøy raid had the enormous benefit of cheering up the entire British Army with a little action in Europe. It also depressed all the German garrisons isolated along the long coast of Europe and forced the Germans to regroup and reinforce their defenses.

CANNING FACTORY OWNED BY A NORWEGIAN QUISLING IS WORKED ON BY BRITISH DEMOLITION EXPERTS. MOMENT OF EXPLOSION IN SECOND PICTURE SHAKES THE CAMERA



BRITISH WIPE OUT NAZI GARRISONS AND SUPPLIES

The British raid on Vågsøy Island had the cash asset of eliminating 215 Nazi soldiers, garrison barracks, ammunition stores, a radio station, five merchant ships, two armed trawlers, an armed tug and a canning factory, at a cost of a few casualties and eleven British planes. This was small but useful profit, since Vågsøy is an assembly point for Nazi troop convoys headed for Petsamo in Finland. A by-product was the heavy British raid on Herøya airport (right). The merry blazes at Vågsøy are shown on these pages.

The landing forces at South Vågsoy split in two. One group cut around behind the village. The other fought its way up the main street. The first was led by a 6-ft. 5-in.-tall captain who stormed a hut that was spouting machine gun fire, shot two Germans and was killed by a third. Nazi marksmanship from windows and bushes was excellent, suggesting that the Germans were Austrian mountain troops. Another British officer was killed storming a strong force of Nazis in the Ulverson Hotel. The job was finished by his corporal, one "Knocker" White. When British left, there were still German snipers potting at them from behind cliff tops.

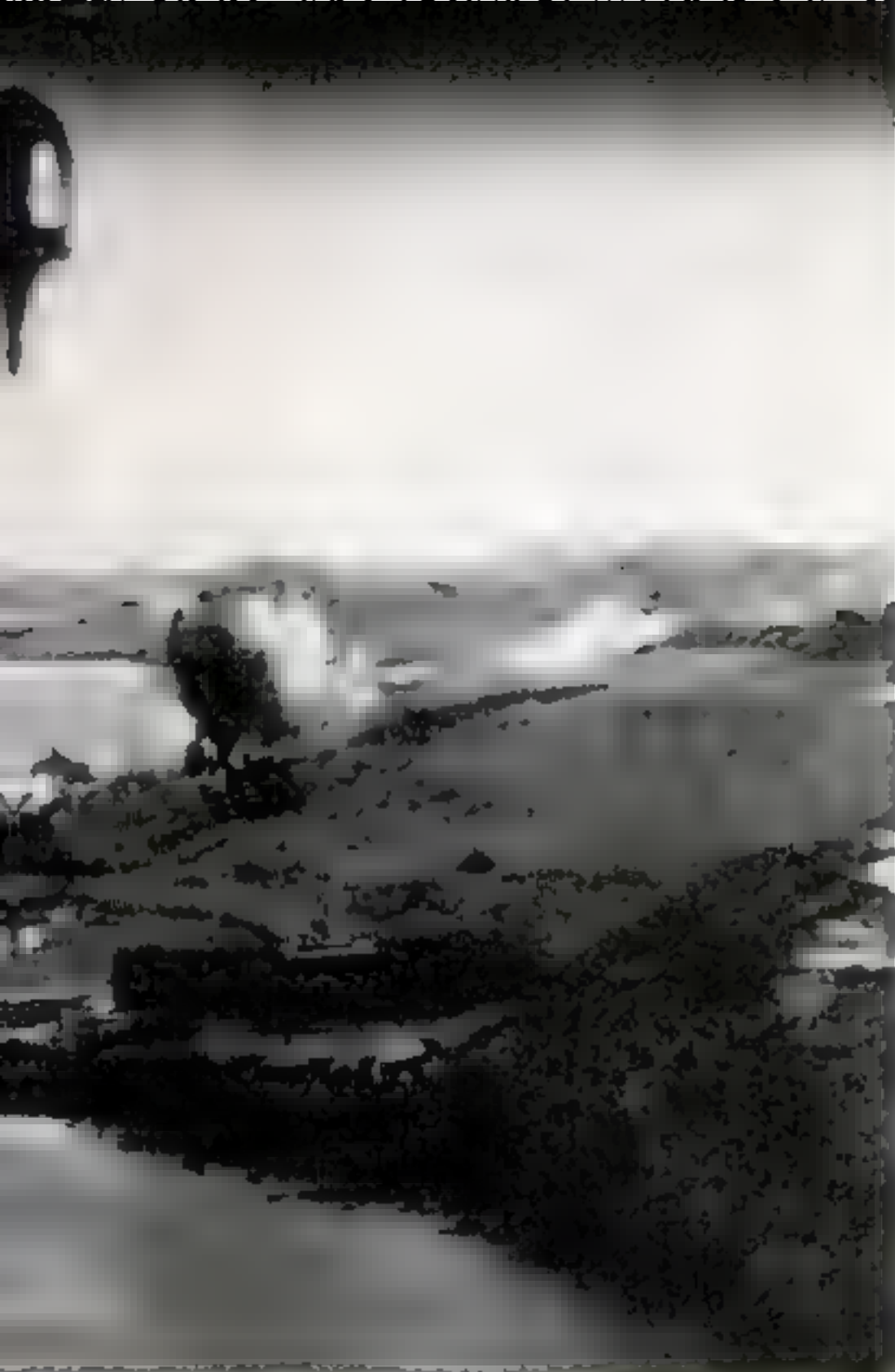


Nearest Nazi airfield, on Herøya Island 100 miles south of Vågsøy, was bombed at the same time by British to prevent Nazi planes

from coming to the aid of Vågsøy garrison. Another bomber has dropped a stick of four bombs down crest of the ridge,

BRITISH SNIPERS ON SNOW-COVERED PIER WATCH FISH-CANNING FACTORY BLAZE FIERCELY AFTER DYNAMITING. THIS IS VILLAGE OF SOUTH VÅGSØY ON VÅGSØY ISLAND.





Debris from near hit splatters the bay. German Messerschmitt fighter can just be seen off center, taking off from board runway.

FISHING BOAT IN FOREGROUND WILL BE DESTROYED LATER



British beetle boat approaches Vagsey shore, blazing from naval gunfire. Accurate German rifle fire spits from appar-

ently deserted village. Below, so, the port of Ling Miley Island looks across burning barracks toward South Vagsey village.



Commando Raid (continued)



The Commandos advance through the village of South Vågøy, surrounding, mopping up and burning houses where Germans lie in ambush. Method is usually to try

to get one man across open space to the wall of the house. He tosses grenades in windows under covering fire of comrades. This usually brings surviving Germans out in open.



House-to-house, the Commandos move ahead in groups. Here a corporal with a Tommy gun tries to find out where the Germans are hiding. All three men carry bagloads

of grenades. Below: a wounded Briton grits his teeth as a graze wound is dressed under the eye of his sergeant (right). All his equipment is spread out on the blanket-stretcher



Four German privates, of whom only one is completely dressed, surrender to British under white flag of man in the lead. They wear the

COMMANDOS MASTER LESSONS

The British raid on Vågøy was really another rehearsal in the long, hard training of a smart, fast-maneuvering, heavily armed British Army fit to invade Europe. It was a perfectly executed rehearsal. Bombers appeared on time; gunfire began and ended on time; every man was in the right place at the right time. And there had been no leak beforehand. The first the Germans were aware of the British plans was when their lighthouse keeper at the mouth of



Back to the boats go the Commandos, after the job is finished. This is a platoon, minus casualties. The British commanders decided before-



steel belt buckle of the German Army, an eagle with the legend, "Gott mit uns." These men are tough, but not necessarily first-line troops.

OF CO-ORDINATION AND TIMING

the Vågsøy fjord saw the line of British ships, piloted by a Norwegian. Norwegians too fought beside the British soldiers, rounded up Quislings and Norwegian patriots who wanted to be taken to England. To reduce Nazi reprisals on relatives, if one Vågsøy volunteer was taken, his whole family was taken along too. On the trip home to England, in the quarters of the British officers, the men of Vågsøy drank a toast to victory and sang a Norwegian Christmas song.



band not to dress them all in white for snow work, because the worst part of the fighting would be among the dark buildings of the village.



Wounded Commando, shot in the leg, is helped toward armored beetle boat specifically assigned to pick up the few men wounded in the brief fighting on Måløy Island.

This boat has a helmsman's tower with eye slits, armored bow and a winch in stern. It holds about 50 crouching men and is safe against machine-gun fire but nothing heavier.



On way home, beetle boat heads toward two destroyers that conveyed Commandos' troopships. Soon afterward, German mobile artillery opens fire from a hill on the

background, was silenced by cruiser's guns. Below: a dead German is left behind after all papers have been removed from his pockets for study by British intelligence officers.



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

U. S. tries to line up hemisphere against Axis; two tankers are torpedoed off Long Island coast

In the rough and tumble of war, each warring nation last week had its ups and downs, signifying once again that nothing is predictable in wartime except the unpredictable. Malta, almost given up as lost in the event of a Mediterranean war, survived its 1,285th air raid since 1939. Singapore, considered nearly impregnable because of the Malay jungles protecting it, was desperately fighting for its life. An airplane flew 3,287 miles in 18 hours and safely deposited Prime Minister Churchill in England. Another airplane, crashing into a Nevada mountain and catching fire, failed to deposit Carole Lombard and 15 Army airmen in Los Angeles.

One siege ended at "Hellfire Pass" in Libya, where 5,500 Axis defenders surrendered to the British. Almost halfway around the world another long siege seemed on the verge of commencing as Americans and Filipinos held out on Bataan Peninsula and Corregidor Island for a second week against poundings by Japan. In Russia, Sir Stafford Cripps, a Laborite, resigned at his own request as British Ambassador and was replaced by Sir Archibald John Kerr Clark Kerr, an aristocrat, whom observers believe will get on still better with the Bolsheviks than Cripps.

Finally, in the same week that the Truman Senate Committee in the U. S. came up with a bleak report on the progress of American armament, the President gave U. S. war efforts a potentially victorious shove by placing Donald Nelson in charge of all war production and giving him single responsibility to "deliver the goods" (see pp. 28-30).

At week's end in a sudden move John L. Lewis of the C. I. O. proposed and William Green of the A. F. of L. agreed to resume negotiations designed to end the bitter internecine war which has split labor for six years.

Pan-American Test. For nine years the U. S. has invested in the "Good Neighbor" policy of hemisphere defense. Last week the U. S. tried to cash in.

The occasion was the third Conference of American Foreign Ministers since war began. It was called by Chile, held in Rio de Janeiro and presided over by Oswaldo Aranha, Brazil's Foreign Minister. Present were 21 Pan-American diplomats, including U. S. Undersecretary of State Sumner Welles. Scene of the conference was Tiradentes Palace, literally "The Palace of the Toothpuller."

Last week Welles, in the role of a diplomatic dentist, had teeth to pull. As only the U. S. and nine Pan-American nations are at war, the conference's chief toothache is how to line up the rest of the hemisphere against the Axis. The plan which Mr. Welles and his allied dentists favor is a resolution whereby all Latin American countries not yet at war with the Axis will sever all relations with Germany, Italy and Japan.



WELLES

preserved for peace."

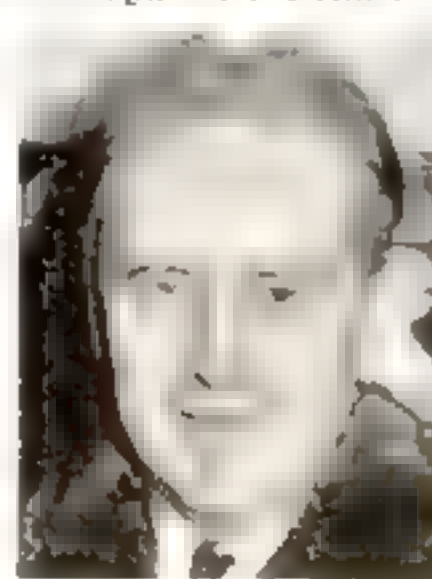
Mr. Welles and other diplomats, however, had a little talk with the Argentine Foreign Minister. They



RUZ-GUISAZU

also had a little talk with the Chilean Foreign Minister Welles reportedly disclosed that the U. S. Navy would help Chile protect her coast if Chile would wholeheartedly co-operate with the U. S. To the Argentine, Welles and his Pan-American allies stressed how difficult his nation's economic position would become if Argentina pursued a policy of isolation. At week's end the toothache appeared to have eased. Argentina intimated she would take her stand against the Axis.

Other resolutions up before the conference were more specific. Welles and Oswaldo Aranha were busy patching up the Ecuador-Peru boundary dispute which flared into a border war last July. Other conference plans sought to unify wartime control of communications throughout the hemisphere and to create a so-called Pan-American "Dixie Committee" to uncover Axis subversive activities from the hemisphere's tip to top.



ARANHA

The Navy Strikes Back. As General Douglas MacArthur's small American-Filipino forces steadfastly held out last week against Jap air and land assaults on Bataan Peninsula in Luzon, the U. S. Navy put a few more crumps into the long arm of seapower that Japan is slowly coiling around the Philippines and East Indies. The Navy announced that Admiral Thomas Hart had brought the entire U. S. Asiatic Fleet of cruisers, destroyers and subs, together with its plodding "fleet train" of supply ships and tankers, out of evacuated Cavite to safer waters.

Presumably this meant that the U. S. Asiatic Fleet is now operating from Dutch harbors. The admiral himself was in Java, having come by submarine. Asked by a reporter whether he might be moving his headquarters again, Hart roared: "No. Write that 'No' in large capitals."

Although the admiral and his Fleet had been pushed farther away from the enemy, U. S. submarines were searching for prey nearer Japan. One sub sank a new 17,000-ton Jap liner, designed for and possibly already converted into an aircraft carrier. Other subs did away with five large enemy cargo ships and three transports, thus bringing to 35 the number of Jap ships known to have been sunk since the war began.

In the Atlantic, German U-boats brought the war to New York's doorstep with the sinking of two tankers, one 60 miles and one 100 miles off Long Island.

"Hang on We Must." All last week the Japanese slithered closer to Singapore. Now they were 90 miles from Singapore itself, and the fighting was mostly in and

about the great pineapple, rubber and palm-oil plantations of the State of Johore. Jap planes, up to 125 at a time, swooped over Singapore. Authorities said little damage was done, but few of the raiders were downed.

The last card, however, has not yet been played. British lines are now shorter. There is less coastline to protect. R.A.F. and Dutch fighter planes can more easily operate from their bases near Singapore. Last week, moreover, husky Australian troops, held in reserve, were rushed to the "front" to relieve tired British and Indian troops who had retreated some 300 miles in 39 days before Japs who outnumbered them four and five to one.

The Aussies itched for a fight. They wore only shorts and their motto was "Tokyo or Bust." In an opening local engagement they knocked out 20 tanks and killed 200 Japs. This was not much, but it was a start. "We are giving the enemy jippo (Australian for hell)," thundered Major General Henry Gordon Bennett, their commander. Then he added defiantly: "Hang on we must, and hang on we will."



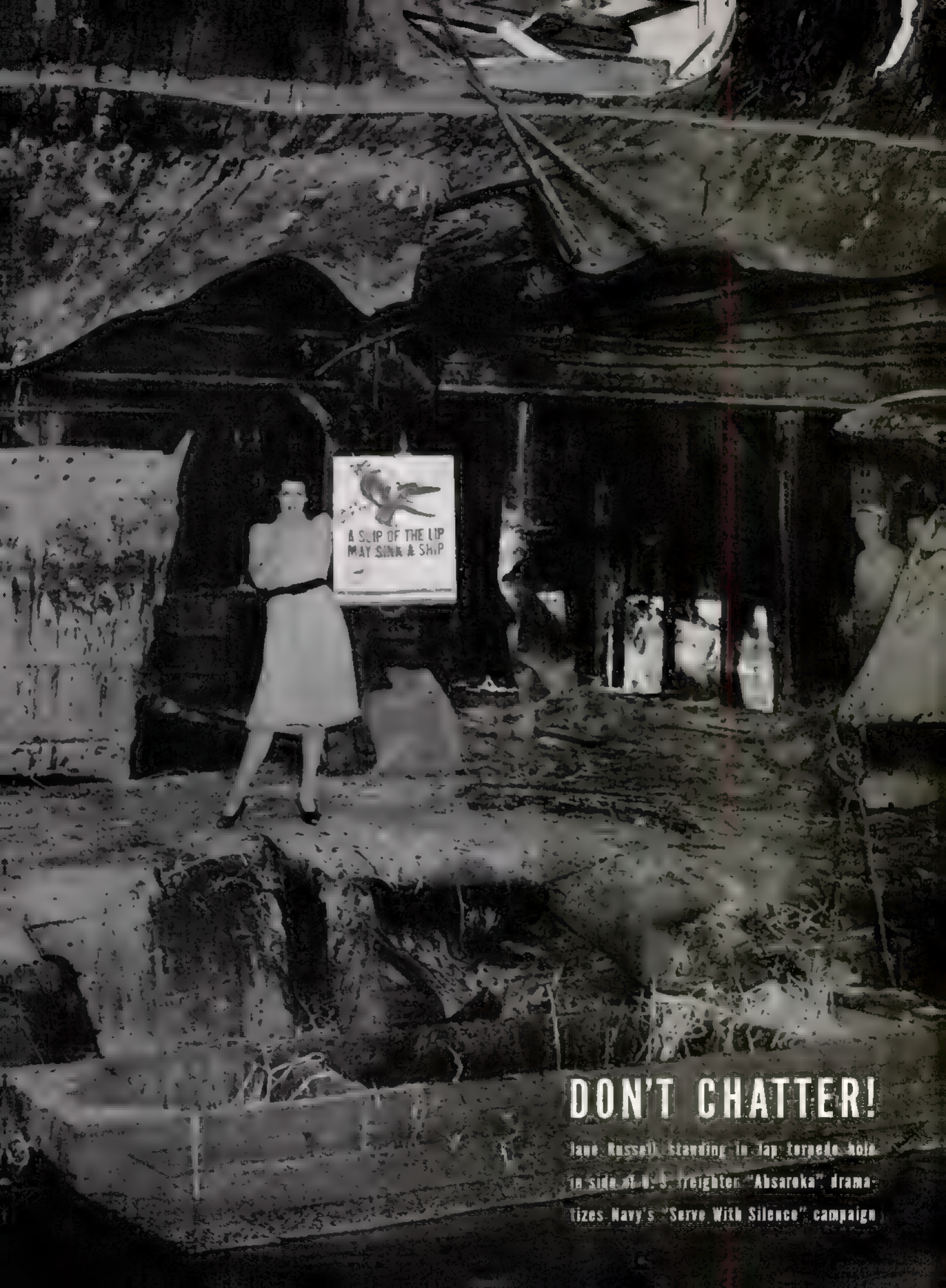
BENNETT



Last week the Navy initiated a highly important crusade against one of America's greatest weaknesses—gossip chatter. In peace, gossip is sometimes fun, more often a waste of time. Wartime gossip, however, can be a military hazard of grave importance, and Washington is currently endeavoring to curtail its own traffic in rumors. But it is on the West Coast, where military movements have immediate significance, that the problem of unwary speech is greatest. Hence posters bearing the slogans "Serve With Silence" and "A Ship of the Lip May Sink a Ship" have been placed in shipyards, defense factories, public gathering places and elsewhere in the Eleventh Naval District. To heighten the impact of this campaign, Captain Richard B. Coffman, commandant of the San Pedro Naval Operating Base, last week enlisted the services of Movie Actress Jane Russell. She was escorted aboard the U. S. freighter *Absaroka*, which a Jap submarine torpedoed off the California coast on Christmas Eve. Standing in a great jagged hole through which tons of lumber and one seaman were blown by the torpedo blast into the sea, Miss Russell, finger to lip, held aloft a Navy poster. A Navy press relations officer revised the poster's phrasing to read: "A Ship of the Lip May Have Sunk This Ship."



THE TORPEDOED "ABSAROKA" LIMPS INTO PORT



DON'T CHATTER!

Jane Russell standing in lap torpedo hole in side of U.S. freighter "Absaroka" dramatizes Navy's "Serve With Silence" campaign

FIGHTER JOE LOUIS SIGNS UP TO FIGHT FOR THE U.S. FOR PURSE OF \$21 A MONTH

On Jan. 12 the nation's No. 1 fighter became a private in the U. S. Army. Waiving his right to appeal or postpone induction, Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis trooped to Governors Island, passed his physical examination as easily as he had knocked out Buddy Baer at the Garden a few nights earlier, and signed a contract for the duration at \$21 a month.

To the Army registration clerk he gave his occupation as "fighter." To reporters he complained that "them Japs is all lightweights. They don't have any heavyweights." The following night Joe went up to Harlem

for a final tour of the hotspots before his induction.

By spring Private Louis will be assigned to the Army's Morale Division, perhaps with a commission. But first he must undergo 13 weeks of regular rookie training at Camp Upton, outside Yaphank, L. I. A. LIFE photographer who visited Upton on Joe's first military morning found the uniformed champion cold and very sleepy. The January wind was bitter. And Joe was sleepy, because his habitual training routine has always been: up at dawn, calisthenics and roadwork until 9 a. m., nap till noon. From now on the nap is out.

PRIVATE JOE LOUIS HAS LAST FLING AT HARLEM'S UBANGI CLUB THE NIGHT BEFORE HIS INDUCTION INTO THE ARMY. NEXT MORNING HE SHIVERS WITH A GUN AT CAMP UPTON





CAROLE LEADS INDIANAPOLIS AUDIENCE IN "STAR-SPANGLED BANNER" FEW HOURS BEFORE LEAVING BY PLANE. THIS WAS MISS LOMBARD'S LAST APPEARANCE BEFORE HER DEATH

CAROLE LOMBARD DIES IN CRASH AFTER AIDING U. S. DEFENSE BOND CAMPAIGN

Late on Jan. 16 Movie Actress Carol Lombard was killed in a plane crash on the mountains east of the Sierra Nevada. In a sense she gave her life for her country for earlier in the week Miss Lombard had traveled to her native State of Indiana to foster the Government's Defense Bond campaign. All the previous day she had cheerfully bucked crowds in the Statehouse at Indianapolis. In a few exhausting hours, standing in the jammed and hectic lobby of the capitol building she had sold \$2,017,531 worth of Defense Bonds and Stamps. That night she appeared before

additional thousands in the Cattle Barn and led them in singing *The Star-Spangled Banner*.

At 4 a. m. Miss Lombard boarded the T. W. A. plane at Indianapolis Airport. She told LIFE's Photographer Myron Davis that though she had been strongly urged to return to Hollywood by rail she had found herself unable to face three days on the "e-e-e-choo train." Her plane was not a sleeper but she didn't mind sitting up. "When I get home," said Miss Lombard, "I'll flop in bed and sleep for twelve hours." Thirty-six hours later searchers reached the wreckage where her body lay.

DUTCH IN INDIES CAN OUTWIT JAPS

When, as and if Singapore falls, any British who escape will make their way to the Netherlands Indies. There they will find a fighting ally fully as tough and cunning as the common enemy. The Dutch were in position for war a week before Dec. 7. On Dec. 8 a Dutch submarine off the coast of Malaya shadowed and sank four Japanese transports. Yet Japan did not declare a state of war with the Dutch until Jan. 11.

How the Dutch in the Indies have prepared to fight is indicated in the drawings on these pages. Now under the command of British General Wavell and U. S. Admiral Hart, both stationed in Java, the Dutch have perfected the winning tactics of concealment, maneuver and surprise to a fine point. But, above all, they know how to fight. When a great Japanese flotilla attacked Tarakan off north-eastern Borneo, a small Dutch delaying force fought off the Japs for two days, and left only "charred oil plants and wells and dead Dutchmen." Typically, their gun batteries apparently remained silent until the overconfident Jap ships sailed right up to them. Then the Dutch guns sank two destroyers and a sloop.

Similarly, Dutch air bases are cunningly protected *behind* and advance bomber bases are concealed under the Japs' very noses (*far right*). Dutch policy is not to hold a "line" but to let the enemy in, as the Russians did the Germans, then to ambush him. Meanwhile, the Dutch have ferreted out and destroyed what were believed to be Jap "secret" advance bases in the Dutch islands.

Dutch men in Java now say that quick reinforcement of the Far East could clean up Japan and isolate Hitler, whereas the policy of "concentrating on Hitler" surrenders half the world, perhaps all of it.

Dutch airfields, concentrated on main Dutch island of Java, expect to see Jap paratroops. Here, where paratroops always try to land, near cover on edge of field, Dutch have planted 10-ft. fire-hardened and sharpened bamboo stakes to spit the falling Japs. This rise is waste

space of an airfield since planes taking off have already begun to rise to clear high surrounding jungle. P. boxes on higher ground among trees sweep field with fire. Anti-aircraft at upper right picks off Japs. Dutch planes at bottom left illuminate placed to block landing Japs.

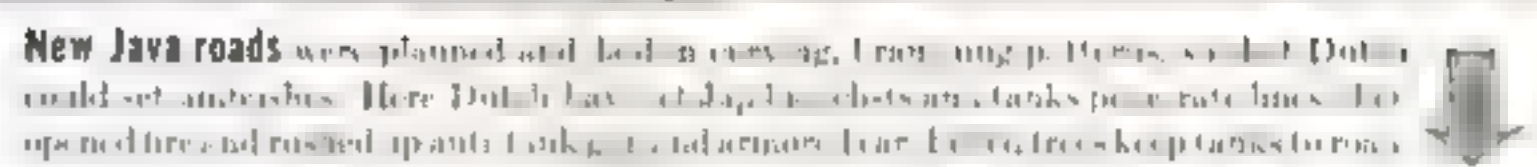


DUTCH DEMOLITION EXPERTS ON TARAAN OFF BORNEO BLOW UP OIL WELLS BEFORE JAPANESE ARRIVE





Hidden seaplane bases have this fringe town, grove, bungalow community and west Boracay are now called the "secret" tip, so that Japanese never took in today from us, work on his story is one of Matigrove's secret tip, a tip, a tip, a tip.





Donald Marr Nelson, 53, was born in Hannibal, Mo., the home town of Mark Twain. He was graduated from University of Missouri in 1911, went to work soon after for Sears, Roebuck & Co. as chemical engineer. In 1930 he became vice president in charge of merchandising, which made him the biggest mass buyer of goods in the U.S. and overseer of the Sears, Roebuck catalog. In Washington he was resident director of Industrial Advisory Board of

NRA and assistant to chairman of National Industrial Recovery Board in 1934-35. He returned in 1940, becoming co-ordinator of purchases in National Defense Advisory Commission. He was appointed director of purchases in OPM in January 1941; executive director of SPAB in August 1941; chairman of the new War Production Board, Jan. 13, 1942, with all powers "to exercise general direction over the war procurement and production program."

NELSON GETS WORLD'S BIGGEST SINGLE JOB

Last week President Roosevelt delegated more power to one U. S. citizen than he or any President had ever delegated before. In a simple White House statement he announced: "By Executive Order I will establish the War Production Board . . . I will appoint Donald Nelson as chairman. . . ."

Three days later came the Executive Order. It conferred upon Donald Nelson the power to "exercise general direction over the war procurement and production program." It gave him power to "determine the policies, plans, procedures and methods" of all federal agencies concerned with war production, including the Army, Navy and Jesse Jones. It gave him general power to shake up the vast, interlocking mass of boards and agencies and federal functionaries who have a hand in ordering and making planes, tanks, guns and ships.

In cold but staggering figures the President had given Nelson one-man, life-and-death power over the 185,000 factories, 13,000,000 industrial workers and the \$52,000,000,000 arms program of the U. S. This is a bigger job than Barney Baruch had in World War I. It is a bigger job than Lord Beaverbrook has in England. It is not so big as the many-sided job of being President, but it outclasses every thing else in Washington. It is the biggest single job in the world today.

Ever since Dunkirk the U. S. has been waiting for

one man to get that job. Through 1940 and 1941 billions were appropriated and spent, shoals of dollar-a-year men flocked to Washington, millions of men were drafted or volunteered—but when war struck the U. S. was tragically short of modern planes and weapons. In recent weeks the chorus of criticism rose to new heights. Lord Beaverbrook, the British Supply Minister, during his stay in Washington pounded tables and shrieked in ears close to the President his advice that there must be one-man control. And a Senate investigating committee was getting ready to blast OPM (see pp. 34-36).

The President's decision was made suddenly. He had talked to Wendell Willkie, who had already been mentioned by many Republicans for the Big Job. Willkie told him of a speech he would make that evening, demanding a new production setup. Soon afterward Donald Nelson and Henry Wallace were called to the White House. The first statement was quickly drafted and issued.

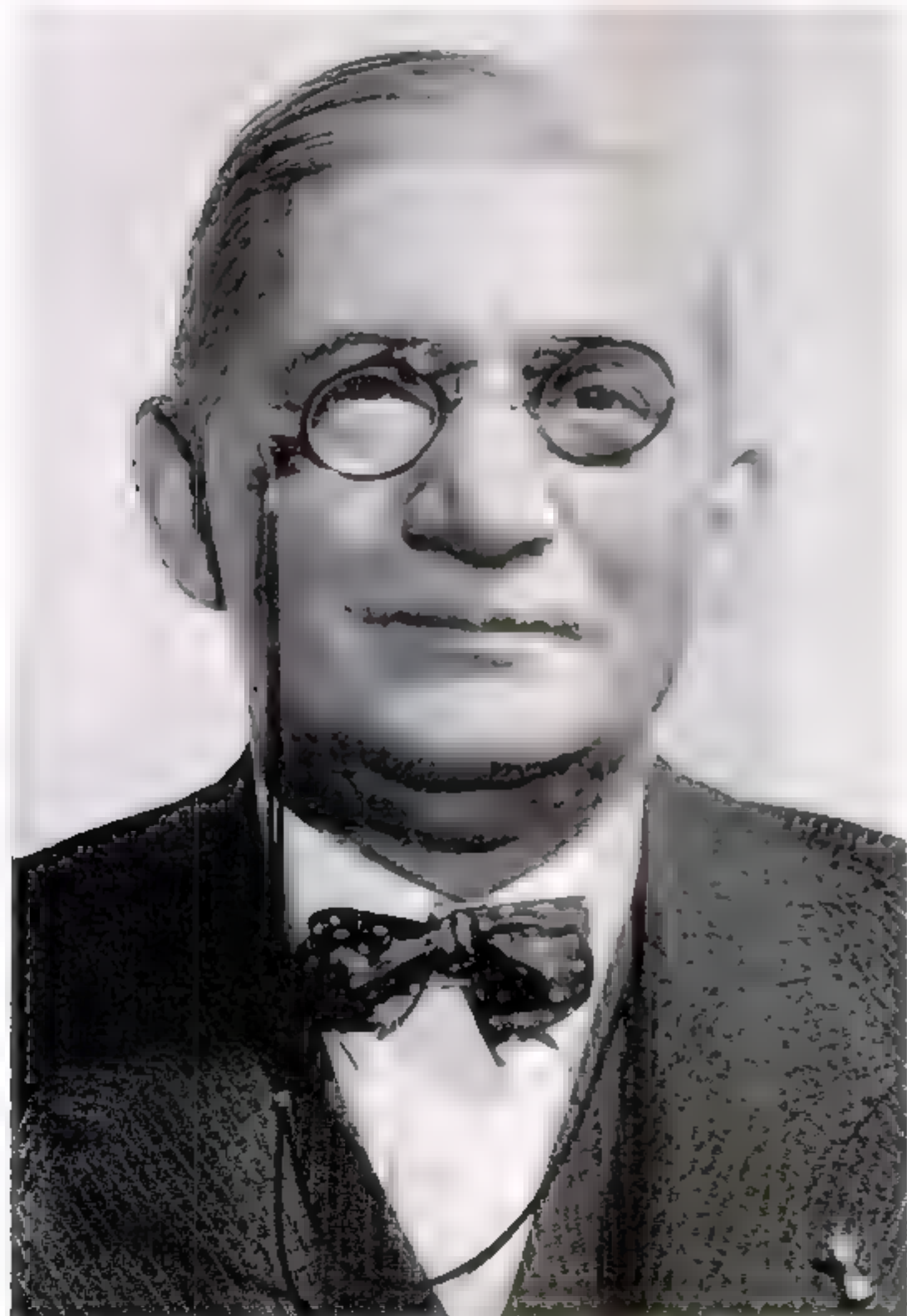
Most of Washington and most of the U. S. immediately applauded the man. Some wondered whether Don Nelson would be firm and decisive enough, but there was no doubt of his ability, of his love for hard work. He is not exciting, like the roaring Hugh Johnson of NRA days, but he is wise in the ways of Washington and U. S. business. He is used to dealing with

lots of money and big amounts of materials. He has long preached to his friends the need for just such a job as he now has.

For his new organization, No. 1 Man Nelson could count on familiar, ruddy Bill Knudsen (below), his old boss in OPM. Last week Bill Knudsen was made a lieutenant general in the Army, in charge of the War Department's munitions production. This gave him a uniform, three gold stars and a rank excelled only by Douglas MacArthur and George Marshall. He is expected to do most of his work in the field.

For Sidney Hillman, other half of OPM's Knudsen-Hillman combination, no special assignment had been picked at week's end, but Nelson was understood to want him to remain, in charge of labor problems. He may have the job of training and feeding to the factories 10,000,000 new munitions workers. Harry Hopkins (ex-Lease Lend) and Henry Wallace (ex-Economic Warfare) remain the President's close advisers on the war, but they are now topped by Nelson on production matters. Judge Robert Patterson and trigger-quick Jim Forrestal, Undersecretaries of the Army and Navy, become virtually Nelson aides.

From now on the big job is entirely up to Donald Nelson. If he fails, President Roosevelt can quickly replace him. But if he succeeds in arming the U. S. for total victory, Nelson will become a U. S. hero.



William Signius Knudsen, 62, was born in Copenhagen, Denmark. Coming to the United States, in 1899, Knudsen worked in shipyards, railroad shops and was hired by Henry Ford in 1913 and became Ford's top production man; joined General Motors in 1922 and became president in 1937; was named to NDAC in charge of industrial production, May, 1940; co-director of OPM, January 1941; lieutenant general, U. S. Army, January, 1942.



Sidney Hillman, 54, was born in Zagare, Lithuania. As a student revolutionist he fled to the United States in 1907, worked as clothing cutter for Hart, Schaffner & Marx, Chicago, and helped direct important strike there in 1910. He has been president of Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America since 1915. He served in NRA, 1933-35, helped organize the C. I. O. in 1937, was appointed labor adviser, NDAC, June 1940, co-director, OPM, January 1941.

War Production (continued)



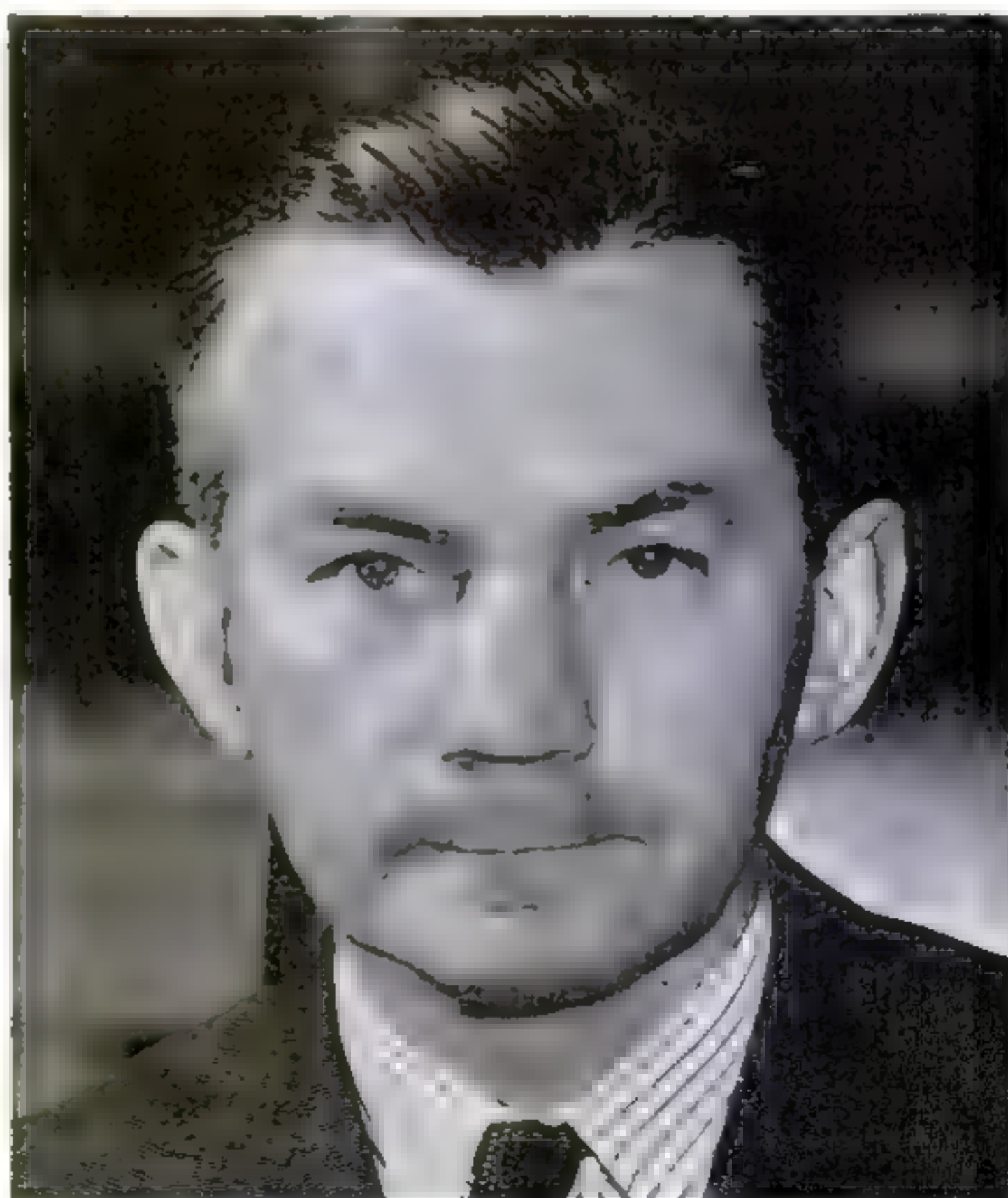
Harry Lloyd Hopkins, 51, was born in Sioux City, Iowa. Graduated from Grinnell College in 1912, he became a social worker, directed New York State emergency relief under Governor Franklin Roosevelt and went to Washington with him in 1933. He has headed WPA, Department of Commerce, Lenses-Lend Administration. The President's personal envoy to England and Russia in 1941, he lives at the White House as "Special Assistant" to Franklin Roosevelt.



Henry Agard Wallace, 53, was born in Adair County, Iowa. He began experiments with crossbreeding of corn at 17; graduated from Iowa State College, 1910; edited family paper, *Wallaces' Farmer*, started by his grandfather; was appointed Secretary of Agriculture—a position his father once held—by President Roosevelt in 1933. Elected Vice President in 1940, he organized Board of Economic Warfare and was appointed chairman of SPAB in 1941.



Robert Porter Patterson, 50, was born in Glens Falls, N. Y. He was graduated from Union College in 1912 and Harvard Law School in 1915; served as major of infantry in World War I, winning Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in the Meuse-Argonne offensive. He was appointed a U. S. district judge in New York in 1930; upped to circuit bench in 1939. As Undersecretary of War since 1940, he is in charge of industrial mobilization and contracts.



James Vincent Forrestal, 48, was born in Beacon, N. Y. He attended Dartmouth and Princeton, graduating from latter in 1915, and served in naval aviation in World War I. After reporting finance for *New York World*, he joined investment firm of William A. Read & Co., later Dillon, Read & Co., becoming president in 1938. Roosevelt made him an administrative assistant, and then Undersecretary of the Navy, in charge of contracts & supply, in 1940.

Fire-Fighters for the Air Fighters of the *Royal Canadian Air Force*



Natural Color Photograph

INTERNATIONAL FIRE TRUCKS On the Alert at Airfields—Coast to Coast!

HERE is one job that calls for flawless performance. Fire, grim hazard of the air stations, must be held in check. This is the 24-hour-a-day duty of a great fleet of Internationals at R.C.A.F. bases throughout Canada.

When these big, red fire-fighters roar into headlong action, *all truck-driving rules are off!* Headed for the scene of disaster, the main idea is to get there fast. Rough going—breakneck speeds—*total disregard for the good of the truck*—these are the harsh demands they must meet. Powerful, flexible, and fast, these Internationals are typical of the finest hauling equipment on earth.

In every corner of the world truckmen depend on Internationals—for these trucks

go everywhere, haul everything a truck can haul. From Rangoon to Rio, from Halifax to Cape Horn, from Sydney to Shanghai and on the Burma Road, Internationals are working everywhere, rolling up their reputation for *performance and dependability*.

Here in the United States, where Internationals are designed and built, veteran operators say that these trucks do a better job of hauling *and do it more economically* than anything else on wheels. And truckmen have backed that up for each of the past ten years by putting more heavy-duty Internationals on the road than *any other make*.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
180 North Michigan Avenue Chicago, Illinois



Ready for Action!

THIS R.C.A.F. pilot looks aloft and prepares to take off, ready for any emergency.... At Harvester factories in this country and Canada, men are looking forward and helping to strengthen Democracy for *the job ahead*. They are rapidly increasing production on a wide variety of military equipment. In the U. S. this includes International Trucks for the Army, Navy, and Marine Corps, crawler TracTracs, 155-millimeter gun carriages, shell cases, and intermediate artillery. This Company is dedicating its activities to the achievement of Victory.

Copyright 1945, International Harvester Company

INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS



A brief conversation with a man going places



US: Sir, we don't know where you're bound, but we presume that sometime in the course of the evening, you'll have a drink.

MAN: Yes, I probably will.

US: Then we'd like to ask you a question. Have you tasted *today's* Four Roses?

MAN: Come to think of it. I don't believe I have.

US: Then we'd like to urge you to try it tonight. Because until you taste *today's* Four Roses, you can't possibly know what wonderful things have happened to this superlative whiskey. In fact, we're certain you'll agree that *today's* Four Roses is better by far than any other whiskey you've ever tasted.

MAN: That's a rather broad statement.

US: We're aware of that. But, you see, we've been making fine whiskeys for 77 years. And we sincerely believe that in all that time no whiskey we have ever made or known could match the flavor-rich magnificence of *today's* Four Roses. You'll find this superb whiskey practically everywhere you go. Won't you try it?

MAN: I most certainly will.

US: Thank you, sir. And a pleasant evening to you!

Four Roses is a blend of straight whiskies—90 proof. The straight whiskies in Four Roses are 5 years or more old. Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.

**YOU'VE NEVER TASTED SUCH WHISKEY
AS TODAY'S FOUR ROSES!**

LEON HENDERSON, PRICE BOSS, IS NEVER AFRAID TO STICK HIS NECK OUT

The greatest individualist and one of the ablest men in Washington's war administration is Leon Henderson, the gruff, cigar-swallowing economist with a bushel-sized belly who runs the Office of Price Administration and Civilian Supply. Henderson's job brings him closer to the average U. S. citizen than anyone in Washington. It is Henderson who tells the little man with a secondhand Ford that he can't buy new tires now, and he has so far prevented serious prof-

iteering in sugar, canned goods, blankets, cotton underwear—things that matter to the U. S. housewife.

When the Japs attacked last month, Henderson supplied the oomph that OPM and SPAB didn't have, with his orders freezing and rationing tires and rubber stocks, followed by curtailment of auto industry. Almost everyone was for these moves, but almost everyone was afraid to take responsibility for them. Nelson likes Henderson, and the two men make a good team.



Leon Henderson, 46, was born in Millville, N. J. He rose from private to captain of ordnance in World War I, was graduated from Swarthmore in 1920 and taught economics at University of Pennsylvania and Carnegie Institute. In 1923 he was deputy secretary of Commonwealth of Penn-

sylvania. He worked for Russell Sage Foundation on small loan problems, 1924-31. Other jobs: director of research and planning for NRA, 1931-35; economist for Democratic National Committee, 1936; consulting economist for WPA in 1937, when he predicted the 1937 business slump

four months in advance; SEC Commissioner, 1939-40; price commissioner of NDAC, 1940. Appointed U. S. price boss, in charge of Office of Price Administration and Civilian Supply in April 1941, he issued orders rationing sale of tires and automobiles following U. S. declaration of war.



The Victory bicycle is given a personal publicity touch by Leon Henderson. Designed to help meet auto shortage, Vic-



tory takes use almost no critical materials, are made only for adults. Henderson first rode one no-hands near the U. S. Cap-



itol (left), headed a caravan of cycling OPM clerks (center), dumped his passenger after a well-photographed ride (right).

"MY SHINING HOUR? I've 24 a day!"



JOAN BENNETT, star of the Edward Small picture

"**TWIN BEDS,**" says: "A movie star has to keep up the illusion that teeth just never grow dull or tarnished . . . That's easier than you may think, with such a high-polish powder as CALOX for daily care."



"**ONCE YOU LEARN** the tricks of perfect grooming, the idea is to stick by them religiously. I even keep an extra can of CALOX in my travel case — lest I forget."



EVERY DAY'S a crowded day for movie stars. CALOX cleans brilliantly and quickly — due to a superbly efficient formula that contains five cleansing and polishing agents!

Helps your teeth shine like the stars'
BY BRINGING OUT NATURAL LUSTRE



1. CALOX CONTAINS 5 CLEANSING AND POLISHING AGENTS. That's why Calox is a real beauty tooth powder . . . it promotes a brilliant gloss!

2. EXTRA SOFT AND SMOOTH because it's double-sifted through 100 mesh silk screens.

3. FRESH-TASTING—no strong medical taste. Your whole family will like its clean, tangy flavor. Children love Calox.



McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn. • MAKERS OF FINE DRUGS SINCE 1923

War Production (continued)



Truman Committee works in Los Angeles hotel room on 1941 visit to aircraft plants. Left to right: Senators Mead (N. Y.), Truman, Wallgren (Wash.) and Counsel Fulton.

TRUMAN COMMITTEE'S REPORT PROVED URGENT NEED FOR ONE-MAN CONTROL

The day before President Roosevelt named his man to boss U. S. war production, Senator Harry Truman of Missouri called on the President at the White House. Shrewd, foxy-faced Mr. Truman is chairman of a ten-Senator committee which has been investigating the national defense program for nearly a year. He told the President he had just completed a report packed with evidence of inefficiency, confusion, bickering, failure and waste on the part of Government agencies and manufacturers. The Committee would recommend, he said, that one man be named to run the whole show.

Next day Donald Nelson was appointed. And the day after that the Truman report hit the Senate floor with a bang. It was a fat, 146-page document, bristling with facts, ranging over a score of subjects from aluminum to the Wolf Creek Ordnance Plant at Milan, Tenn. The OPM, it proved conclusively, was a dismal flop. It had failed to perform even the limited functions the President had given it. It had wasted days and weeks in discussion, memorandum drafting and buck-passing.

Most alarming section of the report dealt with military aviation. The Committee found that, as of Dec. 7, when the Japs struck: 1) the U. S. had only enough planes to furnish "skeleton forces" and many of these were inferior; 2) after two years there are not enough planes to give our pilots adequate flying training; 3) the standard U. S. Army pursuit plane is outmoded in speed, ceiling and firepower, though our bombers are good.

The Committee pointed to profiteering in the shipbuilding industry, a situation which was due for detailed exposure this week in another report by the Vinson Committee of the House. It lashed at the \$55 dollar-a-year and 631 W. O. C. (without compensation) men, and recommended that they be fired or given salaries. (One W. O. C. man, Bill Knudsen, was raised to an \$8,000 salary as lieutenant general—see p. 21.)

The report, though partly exploded by the President's shake-up was no dud. Presumably it had much to do with the shake-up. In Congress, and in the country generally, there was agreement that the Committee should go on.



Senator Truman (left) was shown around the North American Aviat. Corp. plant at Inglewood, Calif. by North American's president, J. H. "Dutch" Kindelberger.

I like Pullman because...

[Answered in 100 words or less...from opposite sides of the fence]



"You take me—On a Pullman, I have all the *privacy* I want . . . and I want *plenty*!

The Porter stows my bags away, then leaves me *alone*. I read or play solitaire to my heart's content. *Nobody* gets in my hair.

If I want something, I ring.

At bedtime, I get into my berth . . . the doggonedest softest bed a guy ever sank into. If I feel like reading, I poke my two pillows into place, and *read* . . . under my own reading light. If I want to sleep, I *sleep* . . . peaceful, snug, undisturbed.

Pullman is a man's *castle*, day or night."



"On the other hand—when my husband and I travel, we enjoy stretching our legs, moving around, *meeting* people.

We get a kick out of sauntering back to the Lounge Car and sitting in on a round of pleasant conversation or a good game of bridge. Sometimes we curl up in the big, comfortable easy chairs, and look over all the new magazines.

But mostly, we enjoy companionship.

We've taken dozens of long trips, and no matter what our mood, Pullman *fits* it. We've often said that a Pullman trip is as friendly and *roomy* as our own home."



And everyone likes Pullman because....



Everywhere you turn, there's a gadget for your comfort. In the spacious dressing rooms, you'll find all the steaming water and spanking white towels you want . . . plenty of mirrors and lights . . . outlets for electric razors and curling irons . . . slots for used razor blades

. . . tooth-scrubbing bowls . . . *everything* you'd like to have in your own home.

Your Porter takes care of your luggage, shines your shoes, brings you things like extra pillows and blankets, or a drink of water during the night. He calls you on the

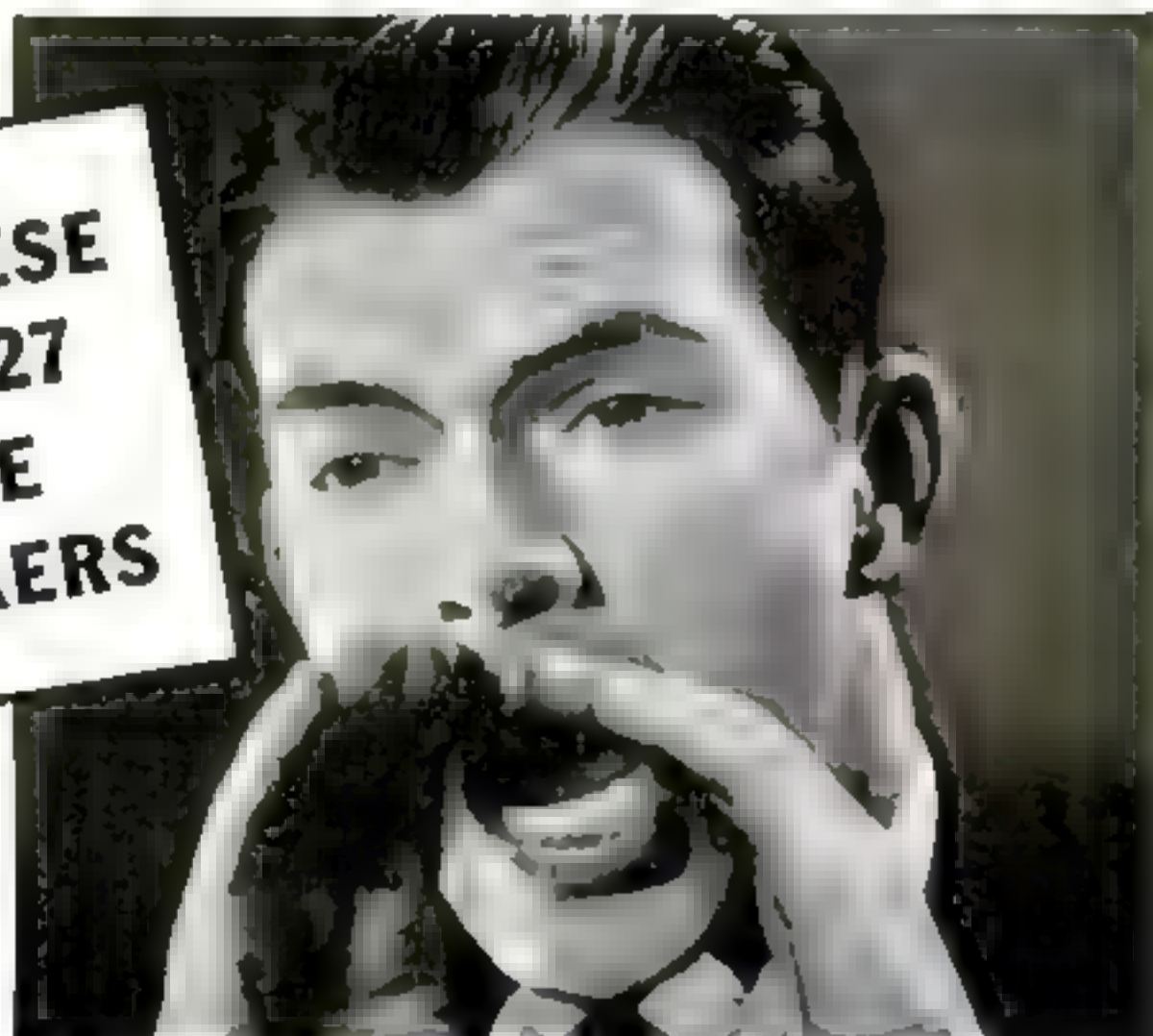
dot in the morning. You get as *much* or as *little* service as you wish just pushing a buzzer.

Most important of all . . . it's *safe* and *sure* and *dependable* to travel by Pullman. And you arrive *where* you're going, *when* you want to be there. Copyright 1942, The Pullman Co.

FOR COMFORT, SAFETY AND DEPENDABILITY — Go Pullman

WARNING!

TO THESE
115,827
PIPE
SMOKERS



WATCH

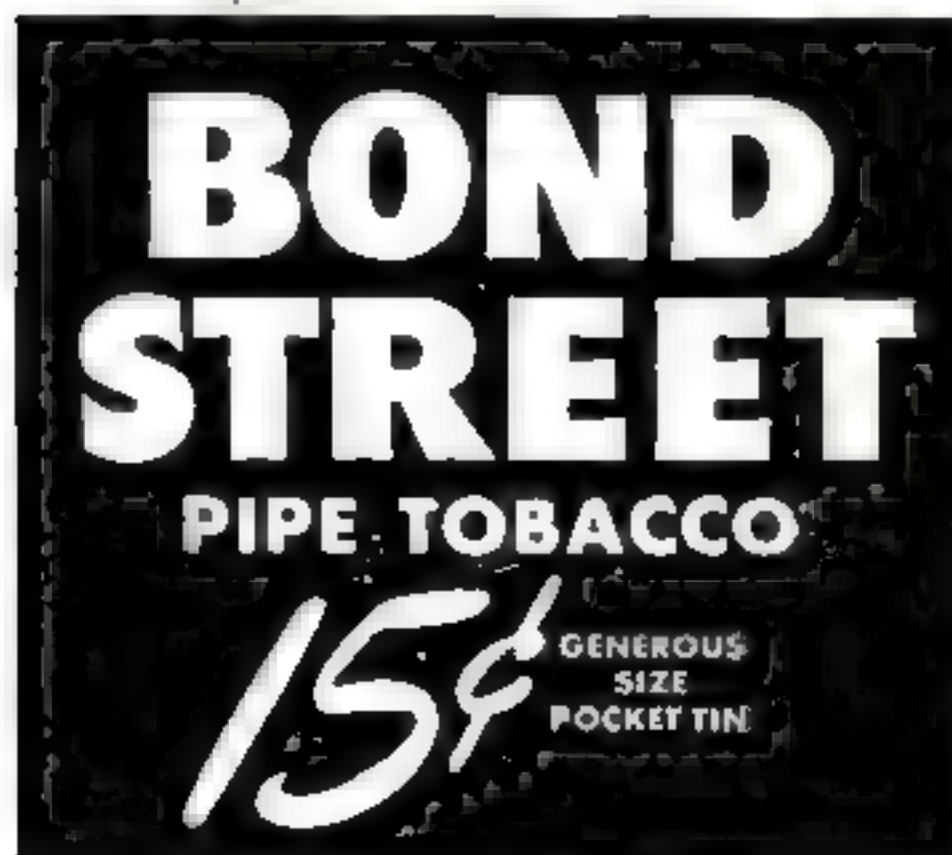
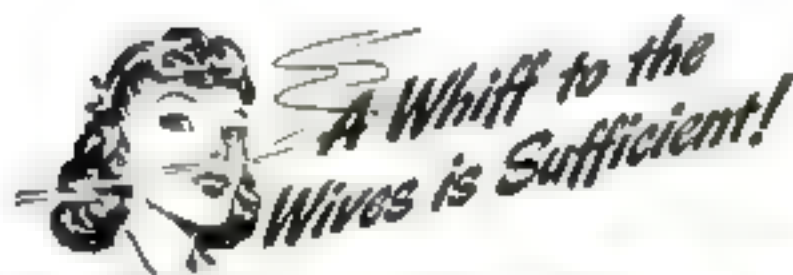
the enjoyment of men who now smoke
this different truly aromatic tobacco

WHEN it comes to real pipe smoking pleasure, they've got something . . . in BOND STREET! Notice its delightful fragrance—truly aromatic—and the way it leaves no stale tobacco odors in the room. (Even the ladies approve!)

BOND STREET contains a rare aromatic tobacco never before used in any popular priced mixture. And—it doesn't lose its flavor.

Experience shows a high percentage of every thousand smokers won't smoke anything else once they enjoy its clean, rich flavor—bite-free as a custom blend! Which means—among readers of this magazine—there are 115,827 pipe smokers who *still* have this exciting discovery to make.

Buy a tin today. You may be one of the 115,827!

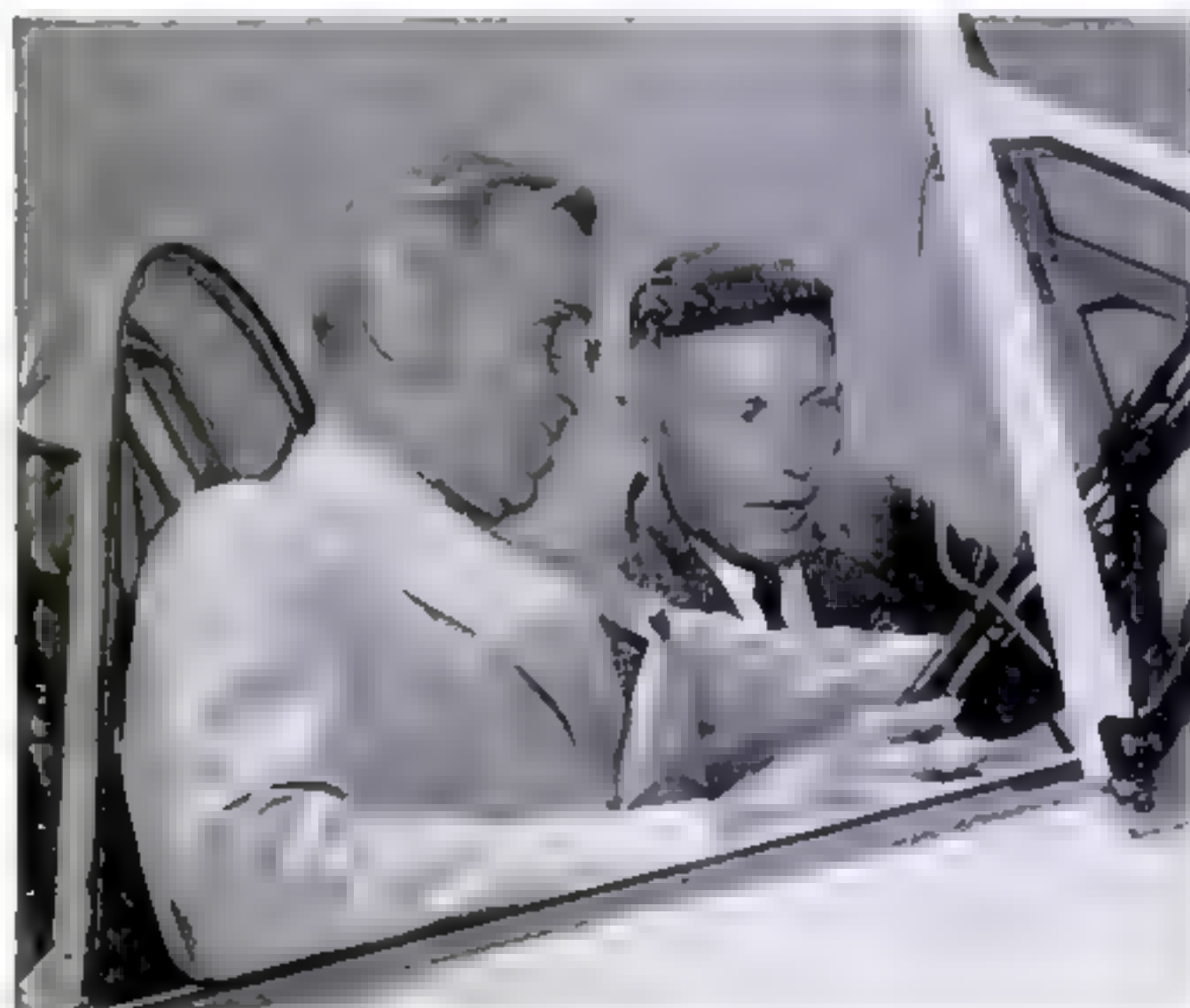


A product of PHILIP MORRIS

War Production (continued)



Carl Cover, chief pilot at Douglas Aircraft plant, shows Senator Truman (center) engine used in Douglas attack bomber, the A-20A. Committee members visited important aircraft plants and military establishments in Southern California last August. Their report held that U. S. bombers are good, but cited serious weakness in pursuits.



Army officer shows Senator Truman (left) instrument panel of North American plane made for the Army. Truman, a former county judge in Missouri, was elected senator by the notorious Pendergast political machine of Kansas City, but has been living down that reputation in Washington. He is a caustic critic of "military stuffed shirts."



Senators Truman (center) and Wallgren watch girl electrical worker in Vultee plant at Downey, Calif. Committee report charged that the aviation industry still employs old and wasteful methods. One company admitted that it wastes as much aluminum as it uses in its planes. Some use rubber and soft-metal dies instead of efficient steel.



Cobbs Creek

Blended Whisky
*A smooth and delicious whisky expertly
blended for bouquet and flavor*

BLENDED AND BOTTLED BY
GENE PHILADELPHIA PA

Perfection of Mildness

The original "mild" whisky,
today's Cobbs Creek is at its very
peak...with a mildness, a smooth-
ness, a gentle yet satisfying
quality that is perfection itself.

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DEFEATED IRANIAN ARMY SURRENDERS AT THE ROADSIDE AUG. 30 TO INVADING BRITISH MECHANIZED COLUMN

WAR IN IRAN: BRITISH JOIN SOVIET ALLIES

by ALLAN A. MICHIE

Major Randolph Churchill, the Prime Minister's son, who is head of the Army's Bureau of Information and Propaganda in the Middle East, asked me late in August if LIFE Photographer George Rodger and I wanted to get in on an exclusive story so secret that he couldn't even tell us what it was. We accepted. In the middle of the night of Aug. 24 Churchill woke me and revealed the assignment. The British planned to relieve the entire garrison of 75,000 men at Tobruk and replace them with fresh troops. We had permission to travel on the destroyers which would carry out the change-over.

We took the morning train to Alexandria. There we learned that the expedition had been postponed for one night. We strolled into the lobby of the Hotel Cecil and took a casual look at the Reuters press ticker. The first thing we saw was a bulletin saying that British and Russian troops had invaded Iran that morning.

Last fortnight LIFE Correspondent Allan A. Michie returned to the U. S. after an eight-month, round-the-world trip. His report of the Russo-British campaign in Iran, accompanied by LIFE Photographer George Rodger's exclusive pictures, is the first uncensored account of these hostilities.

I had a hunch that the Tobruk assignment was a ruse to get us out of the way. I telephoned Churchill and he admitted that he'd hoped we would be at sea on our destroyer before the news of the Iran invasion broke. We drove furiously all through the night back to Cairo. In the morning Churchill confessed that General Wavell, who was running the Iran campaign from India, did not want newspapermen in Iran. He had finally consented to allow an officially-conducted party of four newsmen, two photographers. They had been flown to Iran the day be-

fore the invasion. Churchill refused to appeal over Wavell's head to London for permission to send more correspondents. "If you don't like our arrangements," he said, "go out and make your own." I did. I booked two seats in the baggage compartment of a BOAC plane for Basra.

Next morning at 4 we were off. We landed on the Sea of Galilee, spent the night at Tiberias with engine trouble, and next day hopped across the desert to Lake Habbaniya, 55 miles from Baghdad, and then down to Basra. We had been told that we would find GHQ at Basra. We didn't. It was in Baghdad. We doubled back to Baghdad in Iraq's only air-conditioned sleeping coach and arrived in the Iraqi capital early on Aug. 29.

Three days before, we learned, Iran's Shah had asked for a cessation of hostilities, but the big story of the campaign—the meeting of Russian and British troops for the first time in the war.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

British and Russian troops meet for first time in war on Iranian road. Unable to converse, soldiers exchange cigarettes, compare equipment, feel each other's uniforms, attempt sign language.



Red Army lieutenant fires Very signal pistol to advise troops in the rear that he is returning. The armored car is heavy Ford four-man six-wheeler carrying cannon and two machine guns.





ALMOST as if you'd pulled them out of the water yourself! That's the way they taste—these 40-Fathom beauties from the cold North Atlantic Ocean. All the tempting freshness and flavor of just-landed fish is sealed in by quick freezing at the water's edge. No matter how far you live from the ocean, you get them as fine and tasty as they're served on the coast itself. Introduce your family to a 40-Fathom "shore dinner."

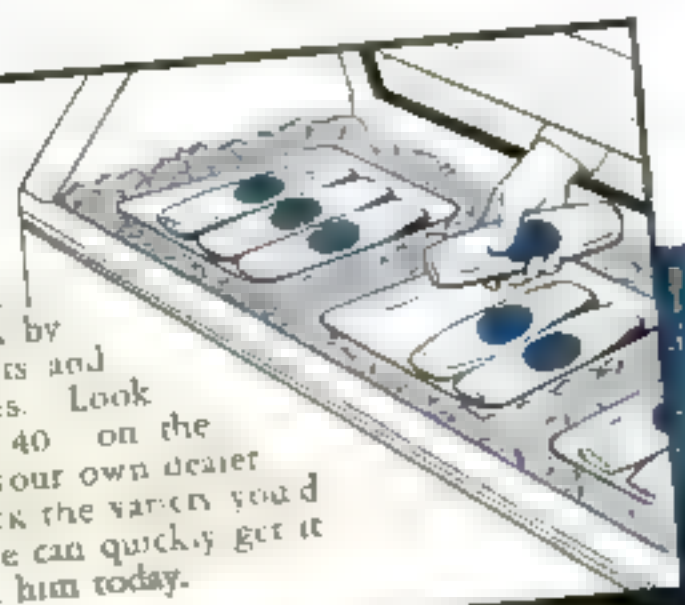
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EASY TO BUY

40 Fathom Sea foods are sold by leading markets and grocery stores. Look for the big 40 on the wrapper. If your own dealer does not stock the variety you'd like to try, he can quickly get it for you. Ask him today.



WAR IN IRAN (continued)

was still ahead of us. There was no military transport available for us to go to the front. An Indian Army colonel commandeered a Baghdad taxi and its driver for us. Late that afternoon we drove across the border into Iran.

The Iran campaign was the most fantastic in the war so far. Friction and mutual suspicion between the Russians and British marred it from the beginning. Although they began the invasion as allies, neither ally knew what the other intended to do. The Russians, suspicious of all foreigners and traditional enemies of Britain in Persia for generations, hoped to push all the way through Iran and occupy the British-owned oilfields in the south before the slow-moving British got under way.

For the British the campaign was a case of "getting there fustest with the mostest men." Fighting the Iranian Army was more or less incidental. With unprecedented initiative, Wavell loaded troops into airplanes and sent them scooting into southern Iran to occupy the oilfields long before the Russians could get there. The officially-conducted war correspondents went with them. A second division was sent out from Baghdad with orders to drive across Iran as fast as possible and persuade the Russians to stop before they got too far south. We caught up with this division when it rolled into the town of Kermanshah.

We saw very little fighting. Only two British soldiers were killed. The Iranians ambushed a British tank column and holed a tank with a point-blank shot from one of their two 1940 Skoda anti-tank guns. The Iranians did not fight against the British. That was not surprising. A more bedraggled, bewildered group of men have never been put into uniforms.

For the first few days we heard nothing of the Russians. Then, 24 hours after the Shah had ceased fighting, the Russians bombed Teheran, Iran's capital, and Kazvin and Hamadan, towns on the road along which our British division was heading. On Aug. 30 we heard that the Russians were approaching Kazvin, 90 miles northwest of Teheran. The British decided to send out a "flying column" to negotiate a compromise with the Russians under which neither side would enter the Iranian capital. Rodger and I were invited to accompany it.

On Aug. 31 we set out. The "flying column" consisted of half a dozen truckloads of Gurkha troops, several station wagons carrying officers, and our Baghdad taxi. On the leading truck we erected a huge white flag and behind it a larger Union Jack—just so the Russians wouldn't make a mistake. We had about 200 men in all.

British meet Russian soldiers for first time

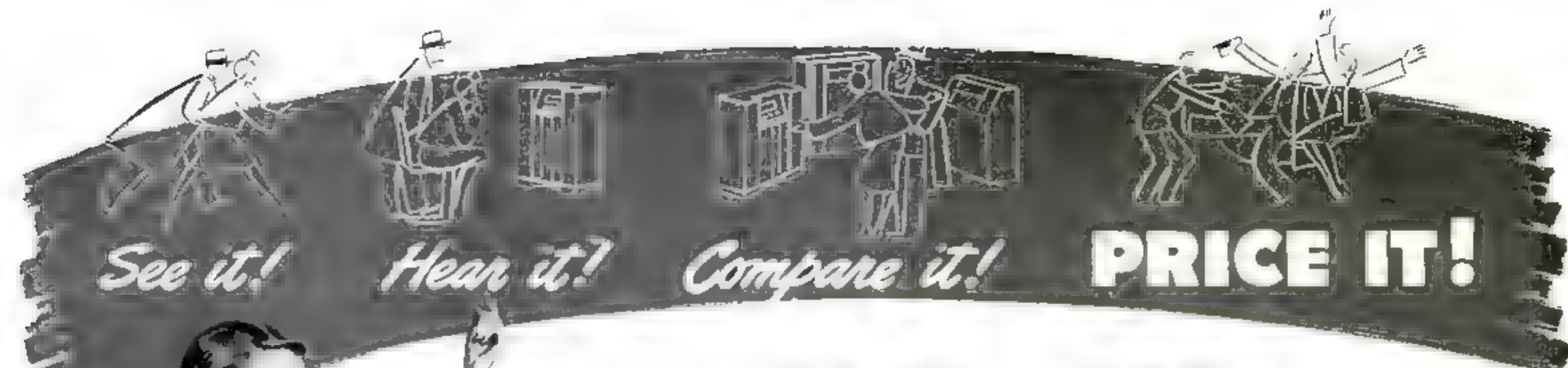
About 65 kilometers from Kazvin the column jared to a halt. On the road in front of us stood a Russian armored car. A lieutenant and two privates climbed out. We had won the distinction of being the first correspondents to meet the Russians on the field of battle. It was more field than battle, however. The Russian armored car was out on reconnaissance.

A Red Army lieutenant was standing with his head out of the armored car's turret. He waved in recognition and clambered out, followed by a Russian non-com and two privates. The British brigadier general in charge of our column came forward from his station wagon and solemnly shook hands with each Russian. Then there was an em-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 42



British "Flying Column" was led by truck ornamented by Union Jack as identification for quick-shooting Russians. Car behind truck is Michie's and Rodger's Baghdad taxi



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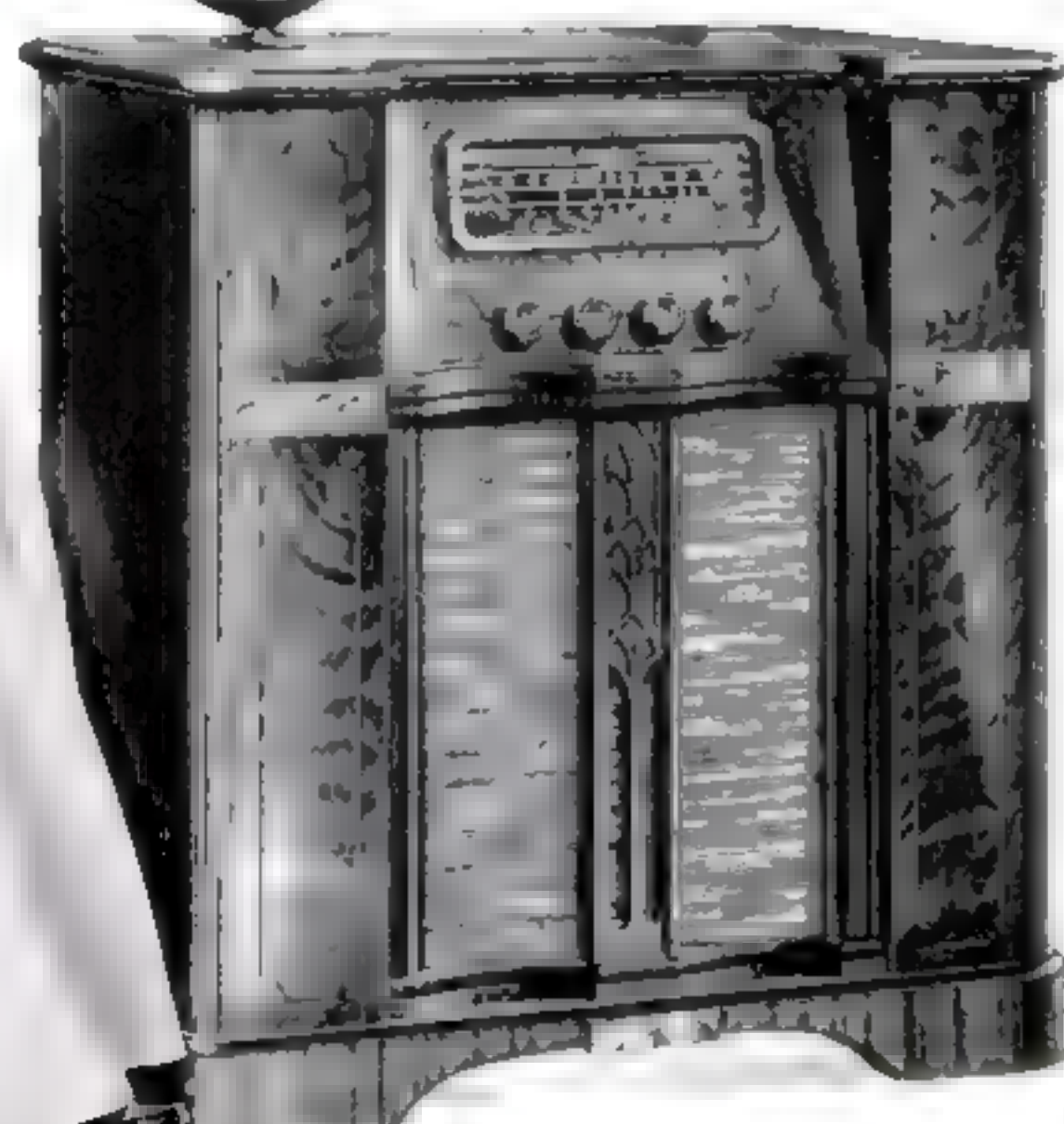
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Berkeley, California, Lanam Radio
Bethlehem, Pa., Eastern Light Company
Binghamton, New York, C. L. Reynolds
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New Orleans, La., Maison Blanche Co., Ltd.
New York City, N. Y., At All Vin Stores,
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Niagara Falls, New York, Levy Brothers Furniture Co., Inc.
Norfolk, Virginia, Price's, Inc.
Oakland, Calif., Union Furniture Company
Oklahoma City, Okla., J. A. Brown Co.
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Paterson, New Jersey, Vin Stores
Pawtucket, R. I., Good Housekeeping Shops
Philadelphia, Pa., Stern and Company
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Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Kaufman's
Pittsfield, Massachusetts, Wood Brothers
Pontiac, Michigan, Stewart-Glenn Company
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Portland, Ore., Meier & Frank Company, Inc.
Providence, R. I., Good Housekeeping Shops
Quincy, Massachusetts, Corsey's
Racine, Wis., White Brothers Appliances
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Many a romance has tough sledding when unpleasant breath sets in. But it's all downhill again when you sweeten up with delicious, breath-taking CRYST-O-MINT LIFE SAVERS.



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3. Include a Cryst-O-Mint Life Saver wrapper (full-size package) or a reasonable facsimile with each entry.

4. One of your words must be CRYST-O-MINT (counts one word.) You need not use LIFE

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7. Each week's contest closes Saturday midnight. The date your entry is received at post office in Port Chester, N.Y., (In Canada: Hamilton, Ont.) is official date of entry. Prize winners will be notified by mail.

8. Employees of Life Savers or their advertising agency, or their families, may NOT enter.



Soviet armored car makes a U-turn to lead the British column into Kazvin. The Russian division invading Iran included fully armored brigade of tanks and armored cars.

WAR IN IRAN (continued)

barrassing silence for a minute. We looked about for the British interpreter, a Baghdad rug merchant who had been pressed into service. We found him cowering in one of the cars. Like all Middle East natives, he was so afraid of the Russians that we had to drag him out to interpret.

"Tell the officer that I wish to be taken to his headquarters," the brigadier said. The interpreter translated. The Soviet lieutenant smiled and replied that he would take us to a Russian infantry company 30 kilometers along the road where we would find some staff officers.

The British officers passed out cigarettes to the Russians and the lieutenant offered us his long, paper-tubed Russian ones in exchange. Then he drew a Verv pistol from his belt and fired three green signal lights into the air in rapid succession. This was a signal to his rear base that he was returning. The Russians then climbed back into their armored car, swung it around and bounced off down the rough dirt road at a fast 35 m.p.h.

Russian soldiers admire British uniforms

A few minutes later it halted on a bridge over a small gully. A Russian staff car stood by the roadside. Down along the banks of the stream a score of Russian infantrymen were washing clothes, thumping them with stones in the water. We hauled the frightened interpreter forward again and the brigadier general repeated his request to be taken to headquarters. The Russian infantrymen came forward timidly. One broad-grinning soldier, bolder than the rest, stepped up and shook hands with everybody, including the British brigadier. Half a dozen Gurkhas began talking to the Russians. They couldn't understand each other but they jabbered away in their own languages. The Russians admiringly fingered the khaki shirts and shorts which the Gurkhas wore.

The Russian staff car, American-built, started off for Kazvin and we jumped in our cars and followed. In a few minutes it was hitting 60 m.p.h. For the sake of British prestige, we had to keep up and the tiny Gurkhas were almost thrown out of their trucks. We slowed down only to avoid the bomb holes which Russian planes had made in the road.

At Kazvin we had our first sight of the Russian Army. It was a division commanded by a General Max Sinenko, which had raced down from the Caucasus into Persia. The infantrymen looked like second-rate soldiers from the Caucasus, but their equipment was superb. Each man carried a semi-automatic rifle with telescopic sights.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 44



Russian infantrymen had a number of Ford 1 1/2-ton trucks on the road to Kazvin. They used commandeered Persian cattle trucks to carry about 70% of their foot soldiers.

December 10, 1941

WAR DEPARTMENT COMMUNIQUE NO. 2

ing made for fifth columnists.
"4. Steps to augment the defenses of both the East and West coasts commenced Sunday night when the War Department placed plans in effect which have materially strengthened the forces already stationed in those areas. The railroads aided greatly in the movement of troops and materiel, operating through trains to destinations on emergency schedules. In addition to the ground troops moved, the



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... and are proud to do their part in carrying out plans made long before, between railroads and the military departments of the government.

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But his stomach is only human!

Too much to eat and drink... hastily gulped meals can make even an "ostrich stomach" feel sour, sickish and upset. Such a stomach upset calls for gentle treatment... take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL!

Never Upset an Upset Stomach!

Don't belabor an upset stomach by adding to its upset with overdoses of antacids, or harsh, powerful physics! Take PEPTO-BISMOL! This pleasant-tasting preparation is neither antacid nor laxative. Its action is different. It spreads a soothing, protective coating on irritated stomach and intestinal walls... thus helping to calm and quiet common digestive upsets. Ask your druggist for a bottle today!

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Take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL... to relieve sour, sickish, upset stomach; distress after over-indulgence; nervous indigestion; heartburn... And to retard intestinal fermentation, gas formation, simple diarrhea.

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Wholesale of
Argentina



PEPTO-BISMOL

FOR UpSET STOMACH

This formula is known and used in Canada as P. B.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

WAR IN IRAN (continued)

Every third man had a tommy gun. Most of them wore compasses strapped to their wrists. A tank and armored-car brigade accompanied the division. The tank men, in sharp contrast to the foot soldiers, were well-clothed, tough and truculent. Most of them were Leningrad boys and they all wanted to get home to defend their city. Many of them carried Russian-model Leica cameras on their belts.

The Russians had made their headquarters in the tiny, ramshackle hotel. The British brigadier general went upstairs to confer with General Sinenko on the zones each army would occupy. Later we met the Russian general for an interview in his bedroom-office. He was an egg-bald, tough-faced young officer. His confidence was amazing. He insisted that the Russians could hold the Nazis on the western front. In fact, he insisted that the Russians would soon begin driving the Germans back out of the Soviet Union!

The Russians had a dozen women attached to their division. Most of them were sloppily-dressed, swarthy-looking girls. They wore loose khaki blouses and long blue skirts. They did medical and clerical work and made innumerable pots of tea for the officers.

While the generals conferred upstairs we began taking pictures of the Russian armored cars parked outside the hotel. Suddenly there came a string of shouts from the balcony. It was the Russian commander. He ordered us to stop taking pictures and demanded that the Russian soldiers confiscate the films in our cameras. Rodger and I darted inside to the toilet, quickly slipped the exposed films in our socks, inserted fresh rolls and then offered the cameras to the soldiers. It worked.

Russians corner local vodka market

Late in the afternoon a half-dozen more war correspondents made a belated appearance at Kazvin. By this time the Russians had lost enough of their suspicion to suggest a drink. The political commissar attached to the division produced bottles of Persian vodka, which is slightly inferior to the Russian brand. The Russians had apparently bought up every bottle in Kazvin. Drinks were set out on a long bare table in the stone-floored lobby of the hotel-headquarters.

The correspondents proposed a toast to Stalin. The political commissar and a *Pravda* correspondent with the Russian troops, who spoke a little English, interpreted. Then the Russians proposed a toast to Churchill. The correspondents came back with one for Molotov. The Russians added another for Roosevelt. Then they began again with Stalin, then Churchill, Roosevelt and Molotov. At the end of some 30 toasts in neat vodka half the correspondents were under the table. The Russians continued drinking.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 46



British brigadier, clad in shorts, greets Russian staff officer. A Baghdad rug merchant (right) who acted as interpreter was so scared of the Russians that he attempted to hide.

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ARE SLOWLY BRUSHING CAVITIES IN THE EXPOSED, SOFTER PARTS OF THEIR TEETH

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You can avoid this serious trouble by changing to Teel Liquid Dentifrice because it contains absolutely no abrasives of any kind.

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by changing to Liquid Dentifrice—
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These abrasives consist of tiny, insoluble particles so small you can't see or feel them. Yet they are so hard that, as you brush them back and forth, they gradually wear away the softer part of your teeth wherever this part is exposed by shrinking gums.

You can save your teeth from this appalling injury simply by changing to the revolutionary new liquid dentifrice—Teel.

Teel is different than any tooth paste or powder you ever used. It is a ruby-clear liquid containing absolutely no abrasives.

Tests show that it cannot injure even the softer part of your teeth.

*How Teel Reveals Beauty
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Teel uses a new-type, patented cleansing discovery that bursts into thousands of tiny, cleansing bubbles—actually multiplies over 30 times in the mouth. These bubbles instantly go to work to help remove the daily accumulation of decaying food particles and dulling surface film. Thus your teeth look so much whiter, more thrillingly beautiful.

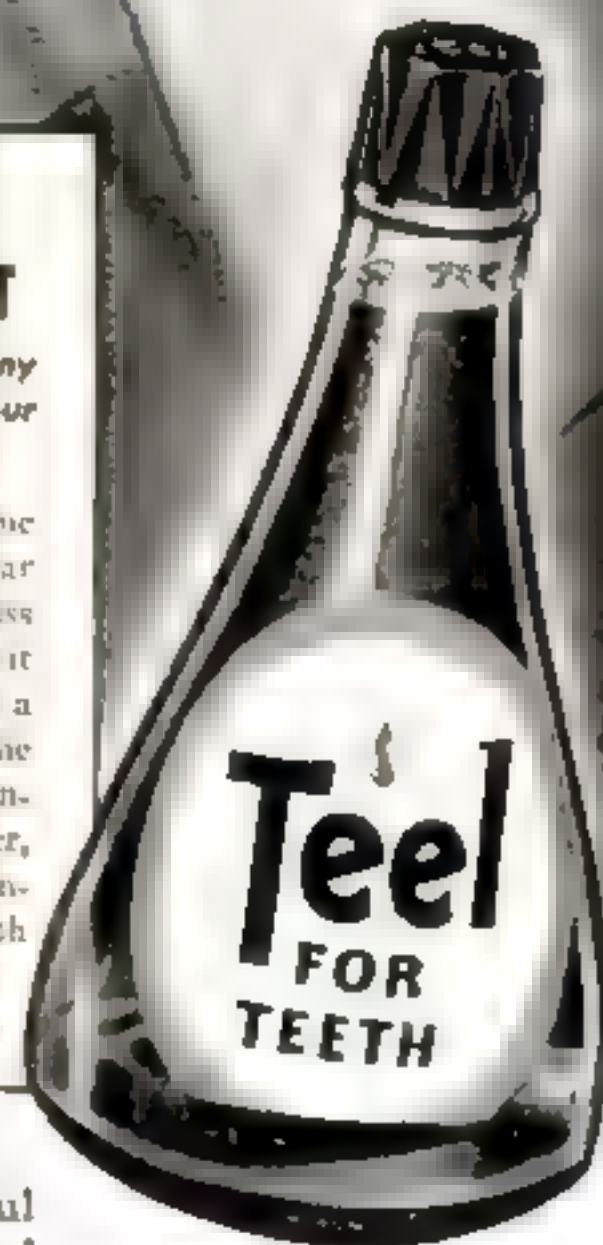
Also, Teel's amazing action gives your whole mouth a glorious beauty bath—a refreshing clean "feel." It helps sweeten bad breath. A few drops of Teel

MAKE THIS TEST
—It reveals any abrasive in your dentifrice

Tonight, put some of your regular dentifrice in a glass of water and stir thoroughly. Let it stand overnight. When you see a white sediment in the bottom of the glass, you know your dentifrice contains an abrasive. Teel, however, leaves no sediment, proving it contains no abrasives whatever which could injure exposed, softer parts of your teeth along the gum line.

in $\frac{1}{2}$ glass of water is delightful as a mouth wash. Try it and see!

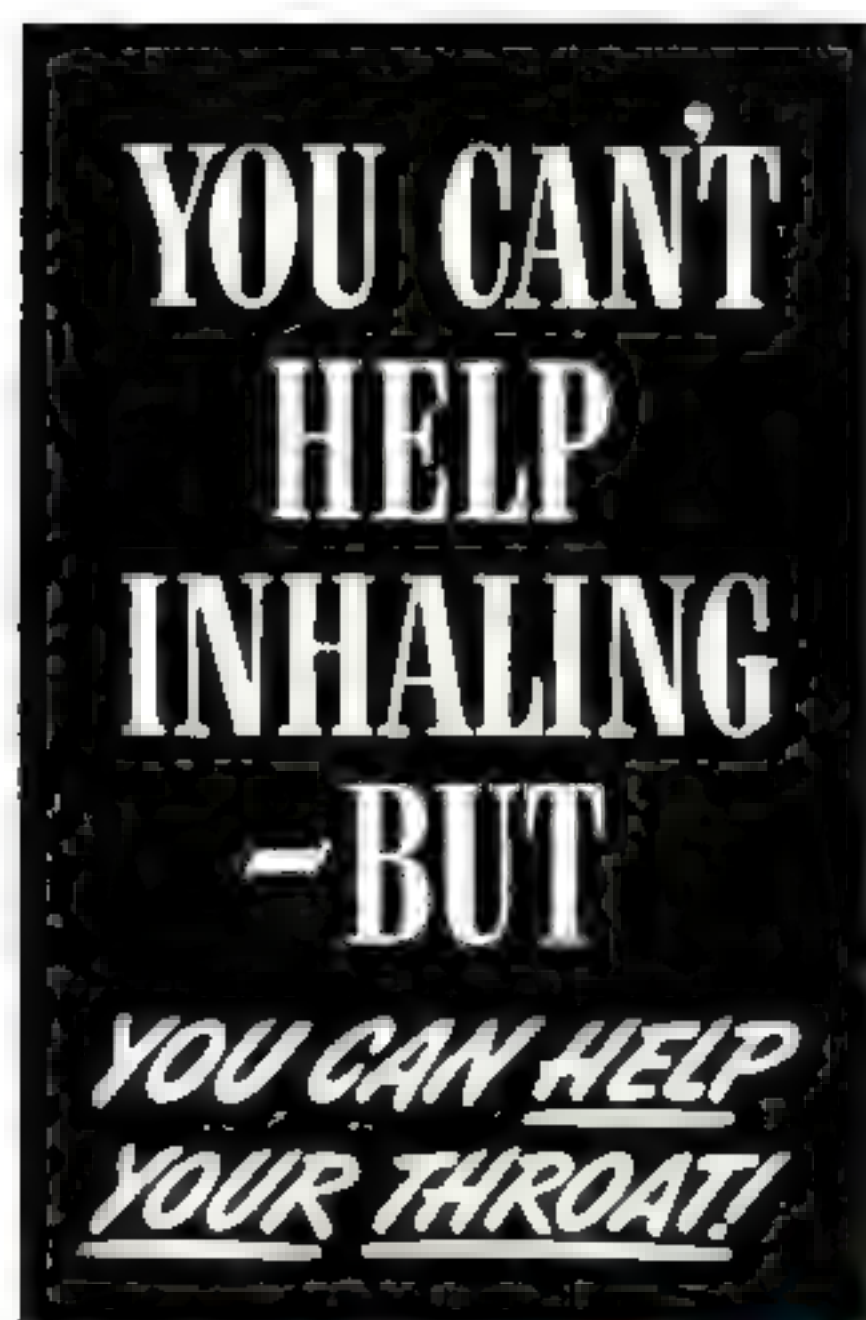
Start This Safe Liquid Way Today
Teel is easy to use and so economical. A bottle lasts and lasts. Get Teel today at any drug, department or 10c store and follow this safe, new-day way in tooth cleansing. If you feel your teeth need an occasional abrasive scouring, follow special directions on the Teel carton. And visit your dentist regularly for professional care. Procter & Gamble



*There's
Beauty in
Every Drop*

Change to
Teel
LIQUID
DENTIFRICE

Use Instead of Tooth Pastes and Powders



It's true—all smokers sometimes inhale. But—between PHILIP MORRIS and other leading cigarettes there's a tremendous difference in irritant qualities. Doctors who compared the five leading brands report that...

IN STRIKING CONTRAST TO PHILIP MORRIS, IRRITANT EFFECTS OF THE FOUR OTHER LEADING BRANDS AVERAGED MORE THAN THREE TIMES AS HIGH—AND LASTED MORE THAN FIVE TIMES AS LONG!

Finest tobaccos—of course. But that's not enough! PHILIP MORRIS are made differently. They taste better—they're proved better for your nose and throat.



Just Remember—It's America's Finest Cigarette



Wounded Russian tank officer tells Correspondent Michre how he was injured. The Iranian Army fought fiercely against their ancient Russian enemies from the Caucasus.

WAR IN IRAN (continued)

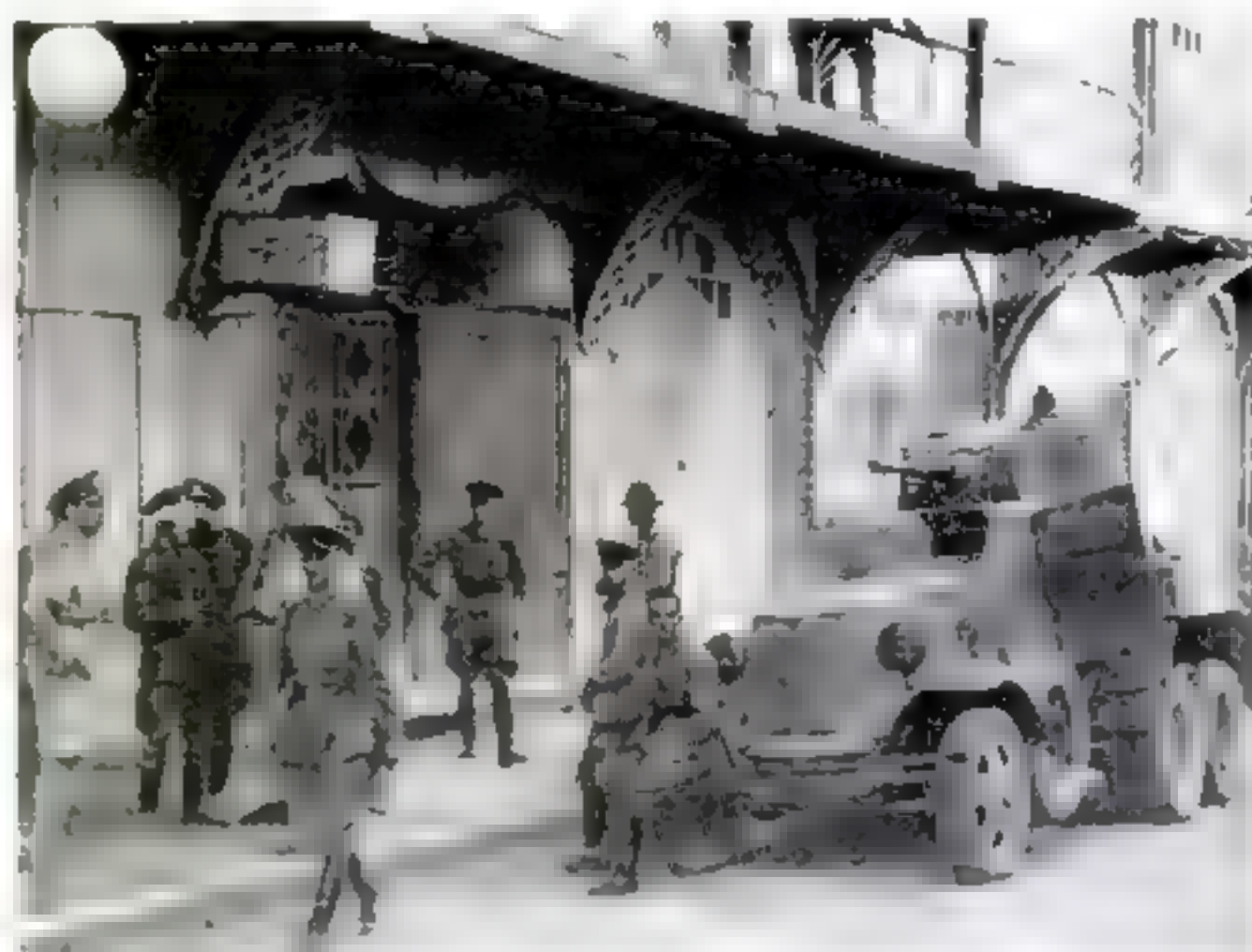
That night we decided to drive on through the Russian lines into Teheran immediately, in case the General found out that we'd fooled him. At dusk we drove out of Kazvin. Some 2,000 Russian troops were debusing along the road just outside town. Showing my war correspondent's uniform as conspicuously as possible and saluting frantically in the hope that the Russians would think me a British officer, we raced past them and sped 90 miles to Teheran.

Sir Reader Bullard, the British Minister, invited us to lunch at the suburban British Legation. A quarter of a mile up the road more than 1,000 Germans had barricaded themselves inside the German Legation's grounds, expecting trouble. Sir Reader advised the British and Russians not to enter Teheran in the belief that the Iranians would round up the Axis agents. The Iranians were in no hurry to act against their former friends. German agents roamed the streets telling the people, "We might have to give in now, but don't worry, the Nazis will be here in two months."

Iranians respond to German propaganda

The Germans were doing a magnificent propaganda job. The Nazi film, *Victory in the West*, was playing to capacity houses. Theater managers received free films and bonuses for running German newsreels. Copies of *Signal*, Goebbels' propaganda magazine, covered the bookstalls.

The British and Russians were finally forced to occupy Teheran three weeks later. General Sinenko's division was ultimately withdrawn to defend the Caucasus, leaving a thinned-out British division to hold the country. When the Iranian Army surrendered, some 50,000 infantrymen managed to give their rifles to Persian tribesmen who slipped off into the hills with them. They have a limited supply of ammunition, but it would be an easy matter for German agents to supply quantities of it through Turkey.

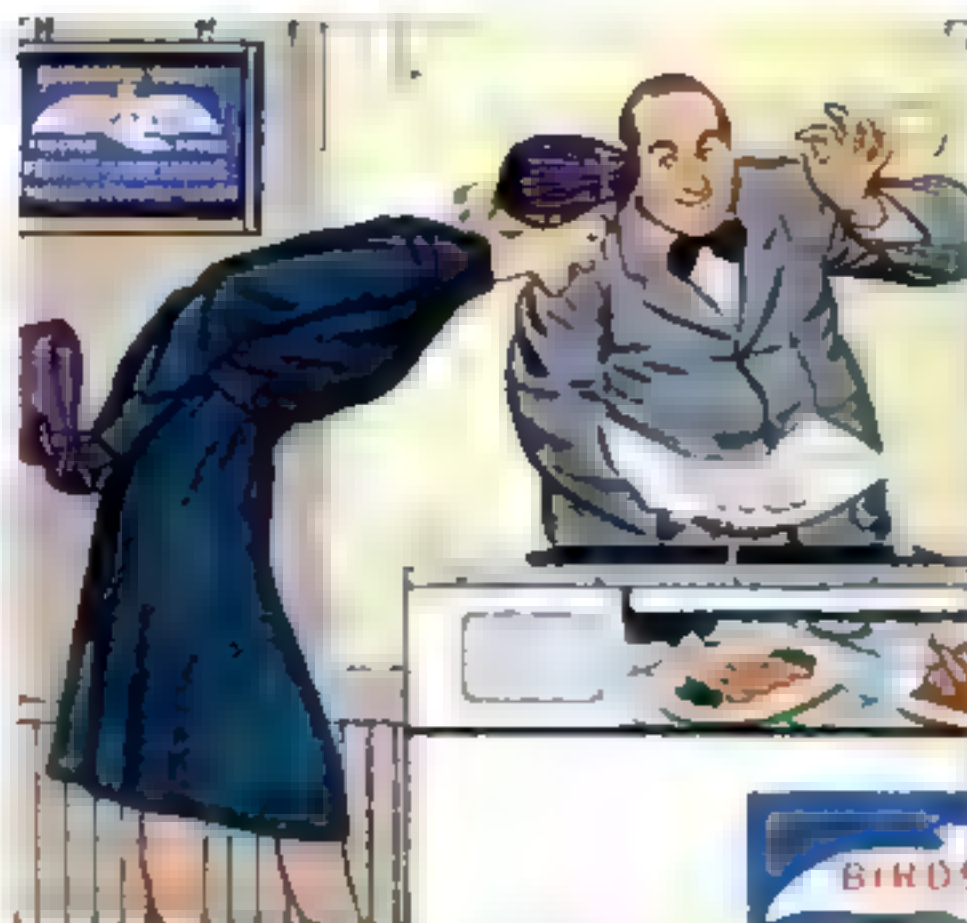


Red soldiers parked armored cars outside headquarters of Russian Army at Kazvin. After this picture was taken, the Russians tried unsuccessfully to confiscate Rodger's films.

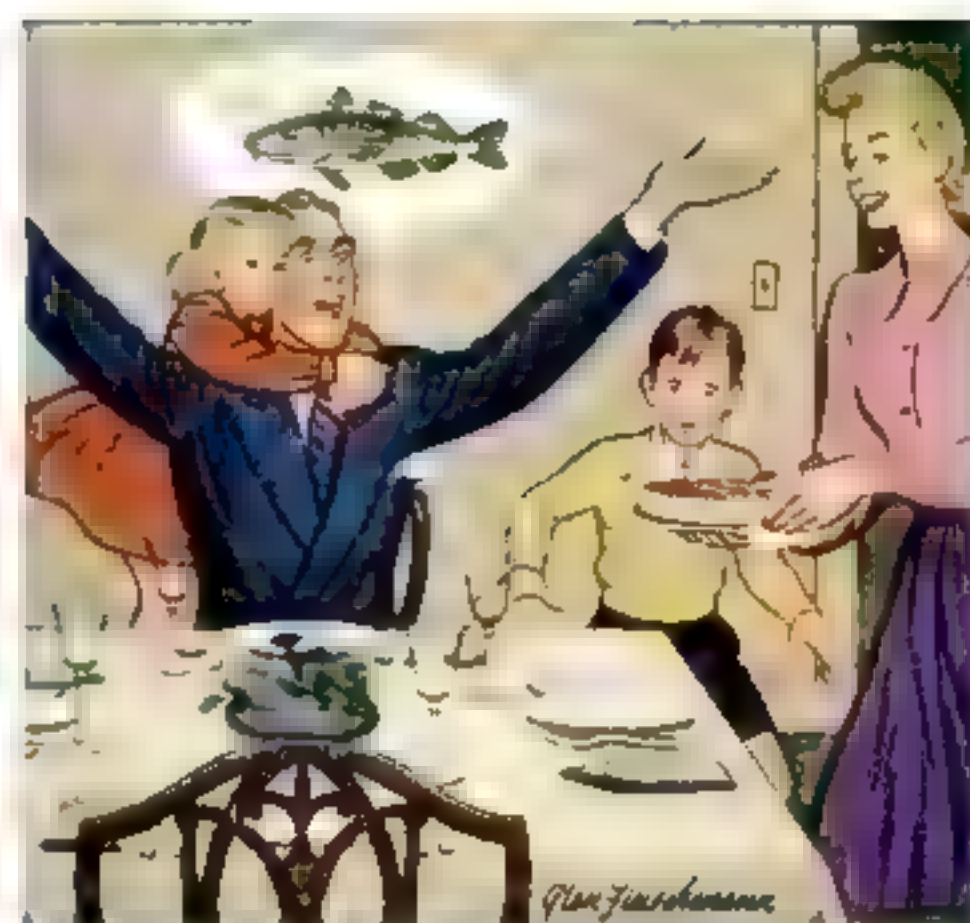
The most misunderstood fish ...and why it costs only 8¢* per serving



1. Meet the noble cod—most misunderstood fish in the sea! To many in-landers, he is something that comes salted in wooden boxes, or bone-dry. Yet King Cod—as any New Englander will tell you—is as fine a fish as ever flicked a fin! “If,” they say, “it is ocean-fresh!”



2. Note well that “if”! For that’s where Birds Eye comes in. As the trawlers nudge the Boston docks, we snatch off the cod—at its tastiest best. *Within 4 hours*, it is trimmed of *all waste*...filleted, washed, and *Quick-Frozen!* All that oceanic flavor is sealed in!



3. Thanks to Birds Eye, Atlantic-fresh cod fillets—white, skinless, and flaky—are now enjoyed by ocean-fish lovers clean across the country! We’ll go further: you can’t buy plumper, more succulent, *better-tasting* cod in Boston town itself! And about the price . . .



COD BAKED WITH TOMATO AND BACON—Birds Eye Fillets of Cod with onions, tomatoes (fresh or canned), and bacon. Serve as illustrated. **OUR GUARANTEE . . .** Birds Eye ocean-fresh cod is as fine a fish as you ever ate—or **YOUR MONEY BACK!**

NOW READY! NEW BIRDS EYE COOK BOOK! More than 200 tempting new recipes for *every day*. Send for colorful 64-page Cook Book today! Only 10¢, coin or stamps. Write: Birds Eye Frosted Foods, Dept. LM 1-26, Battle Creek, Mich. (Offer good in U.S.A. only.)



4. Birds Eye Cod Fillets are *low-priced*—no matter where you live! And waste-free. Since 66% of most cod is *waste*—it takes 3 lbs. of *whole* cod to equal 1 pound of *already-trimmed* Birds Eye—which serves four. This eliminates all the scraping, cutting, fuss-and-muss of ordinary fish. You just *cook and enjoy!*



LOOK FOR THE BIRDS EYE ON THE WINDOW AND ON THE PACKAGE

* 8¢ is national average price

Just **THE KISS OF THE HOPS** *—none of the bitterness*

That famous flavor found only in Schlitz gives you all of the fine savor of the hops with none of the harsh bitterness. Schlitz methods of brewing control capture *only* the delicate flavor of finest selected hops—then discard the hops before their bitter end-taste is reached. It costs more to produce a beer with *just* the kiss of the hops. But Schlitz spares no expense to brew America's most distinguished beer. Once you taste Schlitz you will never want to go back to a bitter beer—you'll always want SCHLITZ.



THE BEER

Copyrighted material

*America's Most
Distinguished Beer*

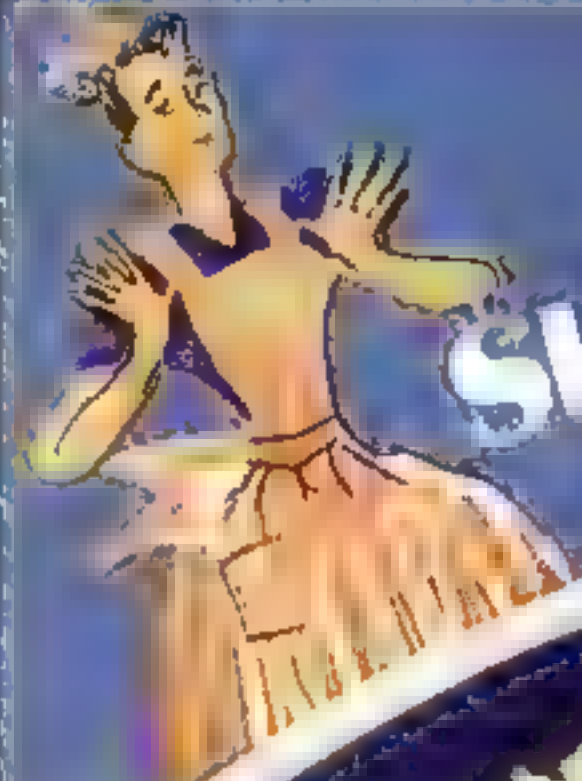


*In BROWN BOTTLES,
in CANS,
and ON DRAUGHT*



Copyright 1922, by Schlitz Brewing Co., Milwaukee, W. I.

THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS



Show-off salad for penny-savers



PEACH SALAD

Extra-easy... extra-delicious with Stokely's Finest Peaches

Even hard-headed growers beam with pride about Stokely's peaches. Big juicy, rich-flavored beauties they are - ripened on the tree, then quick-packed to capture that fresh-peach flavor.

DIRECTIONS FOR INDIVIDUAL SALADS... Arrange 2 peach halves on crisp lettuce. In center, put walnut halves held together with cream cheese. Serve with Cherry Dressing $\frac{1}{4}$ cup Stokely's Sour Pitted Cherries, drained, and $\frac{3}{4}$ cup French dressing make enough dressing for 6 salads.

GOOD FOR YOU! Stokely's peaches supply vitamins A, B₁, and C. Serve them often.

MEAL-PLANNING HELP! On the back of every label of Stokely's Finest Peaches are easy recipes for tempting ways to serve this wholesome fruit.

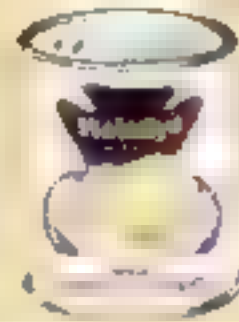
FREE! HOMEMAKER'S FOOD GUIDE. Tells what to eat to keep fit. Answers questions about vitamins, minerals and other food elements - what they do for you, in which foods they are found. Includes tested recipes. Mail 1 Stokely label with your name and address and words "Food Guide" to Stokely Bros. & Co., Dept. A-3, Indianapolis, Ind.

WATCH FOR STOKELY WEEK SALES AT YOUR GROCER'S

JIFFY DESSERTS



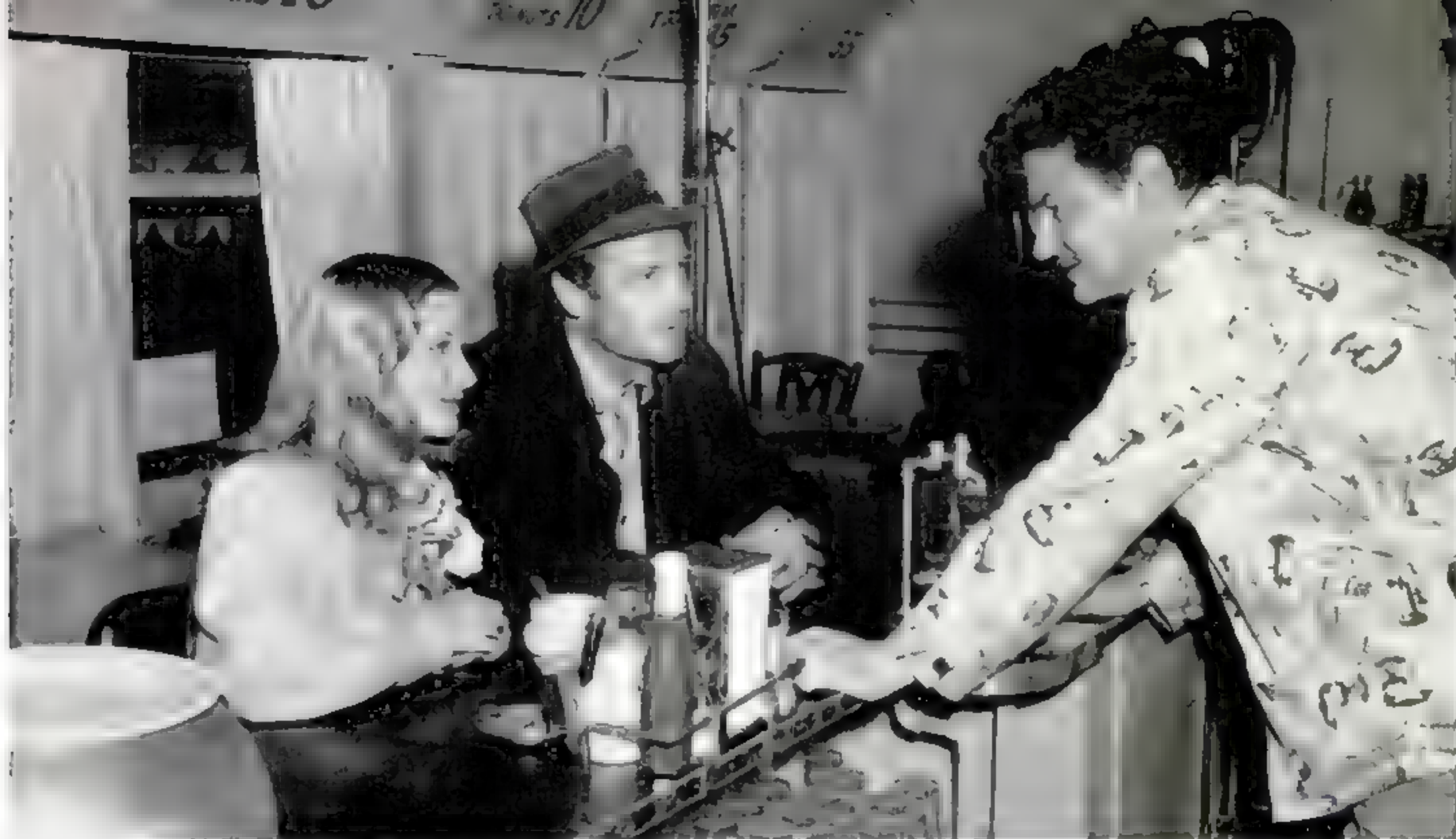
Upside-Down Cake! Arrange 5 Stokely's Canned Apricot Halves in a heavy skillet on a medium bed of butter. Add a dash of butter. Cover with yeast or white plain cake and bake. Turn out to serve.
Stokely's Finest Apricots are delicious, luscious, moist with a rich, natural flavor. A vitamin A needed for blood resistance.



Pear Dessert! Drain Stokely's Bartlett Pear Halves. Use two per serving. Heat with Cranberry Whip made by blending whipped cream in a Stokely's Cranberry Sauce. Add break up sauce with fork. Add 2 tablespoons sauce to $\frac{1}{2}$ cup whipping cream.
Stokely's Pears are ripe ripened quickly packed to protect flavor and vitamin.



Stokely's Finest Foods... 112 Fresh-tasting Foods... canned vegetables fruits • catsup • chili sauce • tomato juice • fruit juices • pickles • baby foods



AT THE RIGHT PRESTON STURGES DIRECTS VERONICA LAKE AND JOEL MCCREA IN A LUNCH WAGON SCENE. STURGES' FANCY JACKET IS A GIFT FROM HIS FILIPINO HOUSEBOY

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

Sullivan's Travels

It stamps Sturges an ace director

Two years ago a Hollywood hack named Preston Sturges sold a story, *The Great McGinty*, to Paramount for \$10 with the provision that he could direct the movie himself. It was his first stab at directing. Since then Sturges has written and directed *Christmas in July*, *The Lady Eve*, and now comes *Sullivan's Travels* which stamps him definitely as one of Hollywood's smartest, freshest jacks-of-all-trades.

Sullivan's Travels, like Voltaire's *Candide*, is the adventure yarn of a young idealist. Here the idealist is a successful movie director who disguises himself as a hobo and sets out with only a dime to see what the world is really like. While Director Sturges per-

mits his movie to hop from expert satire to too much slapstick to expert melodrama, his total effect is one of welcome originality which clearly reflects his credo: "I have fun making movies. I never write down to my audiences. I respect honest sentiment and honest pratfalls."

To make sure he is giving his public a full dose of entertainment, Sturges clocked laughs in his new movie, reports that it has 102 chuckles, 58 plain laughs, 25 belly laughs, eight yells. Among its other assets are appealingly sincere performances by Joel McCrea as the movie director, and the long-locked Veronica Lake who proves now that her fame doesn't hang by a hair.

STURGES DIRECTS SLAPSTICK BUS RIDE WITH PASSENGERS INTERESTINGLY SHAKEN UP LIKE SCRAMBLED EGGS. BETWEEN SCENES STURGES PLAYS PIANO TO KEEP ACTORS GAY



"Sullivan's Travels" (continued)

Sturges creates a nightmare scene of sudden death on railroad tracks

As frightening a sight as you will see in any recent movie is the railroad sequence from *Sullivan's Travels* which comes in sharp contrast to its comedy, and is pictured on the opposite page. It was filmed in one night from dusk to dawn in the Los Angeles railroad yard. Camera and spotlights were attached to a giant derrick *in tow* which

was mounted on a railroad flatcar. Sturges directed the scene, sometimes running ahead of the moving car, sometimes hopping aboard.

The chief character is an old bum played entirely in pantomime by George Renavent. In an earlier scene you see Joel McCrea in a prodigal mood handing out fistfuls



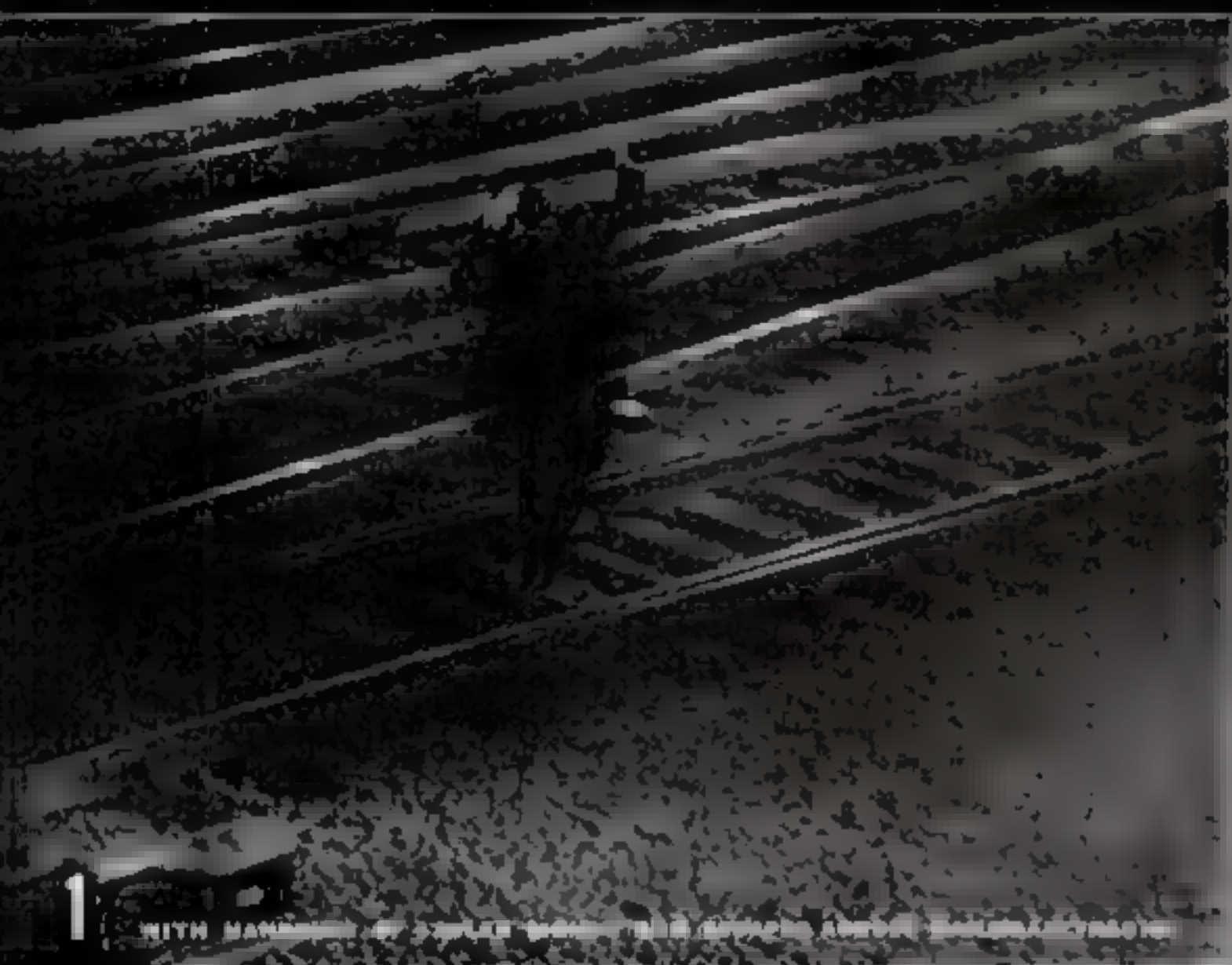
Under spotlight and camera Sturges directs in Los Angeles railroad yard

of \$5 bills to all the down-and-outers he meets on his travels. Then the bum attacks McCrea, steals his bills and starts his terrifying flight across a maze of railroad tracks (below).

Director Sturges is a great railroad fan himself, keeps a model train and tracks at home, but had to put away

the whole thing when his son was born last June and took up all the extra room in the small Sturges household. Before he became a movie-maker, Sturges wrote a 1929 Broadway hit, *Streetly Dishonorable*. Now in his spare moments he is a painter, plumber and the owner of a thriving Hollywood restaurant, The Players.

Preston Sturges began his first success, *The Great McGinty*, with the following words which he repeats at the start of *Sullivan's Travels*: *To the memory of those who made us tough, the mean, mean-spirited, the buffoons, in all times and in all nations, whose efforts have lightened our burdens a little, this picture is affectionately dedicated.*



1 WITH MANNERS OF "TALL TALK" HE BEGINS A TERRIFYING FLIGHT



2 OUT OF THE DARKNESS HE SEES A TRAIN SUDDENLY BEARING DOWN UPON HIM



3 UNCERTAIN WHICH TRACK THE TRAIN IS ON, HE RUNS IN EVERY DIRECTION



4 HE IS LOST IN A NIGHTMARE MAZE OF TRACKS AS THE TRAIN RUSHES CLOSER



5 IN PANIC HE DROPS MONEY AND STOPS TO SAVOR IT IN FRONT OF THE TRAIN



6 AFTER TRAIN KILLS HIM, HIS SHOE IS LEFT BESIDE USELESS WADE OF MONEY



**GANGWAY!
WAFFLES FOR
BREAKFAST
WITH VERMONT
MAID SYRUP**

This syrup has that real Vermont maple sugar flavor!

No wonder it makes sleepy appetites fly. The fine blending of cane sugar and real Vermont maple sugar enhances the maple flavor . . . makes it richer! Buy a jug today at the new low price!

**Vermont Maid
Syrup**

"Sullivan's Travels" (continued)



Veronica Lake, in one of the few scenes where she allows her famous hair to assume its famous altitude, takes breakfast with Joel McCrea in his Hollywood mansion. Picked up by McCrea on his first

slumming trip, Veronica is so distressed to find that he is really a noted motion picture director that she pushes him into his swimming pool. But she wants to go along with him on his future travels.



Veronica in a mission flophouse cuddles next to Joel McCrea with her celebrated hair tucked beneath a boy's hat. For more than half the movie Veronica thus hides her light under a bushel. After his

excursions among the poor and needy, McCrea concludes that as a movie director his job is to make people laugh and forget their misery. This is a reflection of Director Sturges' own philosophy.

A DETOUR MEANS

"MEN AT WORK"



Like a car swaying and bumping along a makeshift byway, the commerce of the world is now on a detour. The road ahead to security and comfortable standards of living is temporarily blocked. We've got to take time out to straighten and repair the road. That's what we're doing now through our National Emergency Program—"men at work" defending Democracy.

Westinghouse is working to the hilt on Defense . . . turning out vast quantities of armament equipment to speed the day when we can all return to our peacetime pursuits.

Meanwhile, we are continuing to make Westinghouse Home Appliances—fewer than usual, of course—but every one measuring up to the high standard of Westinghouse quality.

Fortunately, there are no priorities on research, no brakes on creative engineering. Our people who pioneered so many improvements in electric home appliances, such as the first automatic iron, "True-Temp" refrigeration and the rectangular roaster-oven, are developing newer and still finer labor-saving devices for the women of tomorrow.

So, if we must hold back these developments for the present, if we can't provide you with all the carefree electric appliances you want right at the moment—we believe you will understand the reason. It's the detour for the "Men at Work". . .

WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC & MANUFACTURING COMPANY, MANSFIELD, OHIO

For THRIFTY ELECTRICAL LIVING

- Use *all* your appliances, but learn to do it with economy.
- Keep your appliances in first-class order.
- Replace worn-out, wasteful appliances with *best quality* new ones.

YOUR WESTINGHOUSE DEALER WILL HELP YOU.

Ask him for your free copy of our new 32-page booklet, "The Care and Use of Electric Appliances in the Home." It's full of helpful suggestions to make your appliances do more and last longer.

And be sure to see him for all repairs, or new appliances. You can count on him to give you valuable pointers on thrifty electrical living.



Westinghouse

**ELECTRIC
HOME
APPLIANCES**

SING A SONG OF BUCKWHEATS WEEKEND GUESTS



"WHOO-EE!"
Dey's all shoutin' fo' my temptilatin' Down South BUCKWHEATS!"



"EATIN' DAT'S FEASTIN'!"

Fruit Juice
 AUNT JEMIMA BUCKWHEATS
 Malted Butter
 Country Sausage
 Maple Syrup
 Coffee

"Mmm—they're yummy!" You bet! Aunt Jemima's secret, old-south recipe gives you buckwheats with that tantalizin' old-time flavor.

Just add milk or water, mix and pop 'em on the griddle. Easy as 1-2-3.

Tender, digestible—and mighty delectable!



AUNT JEMIMA
READY MIX
FOR PANCAKES AND BUCKWHEATS



→ ...Get Both—the yellow box for buckwheats...the red box for pancakes and waffles

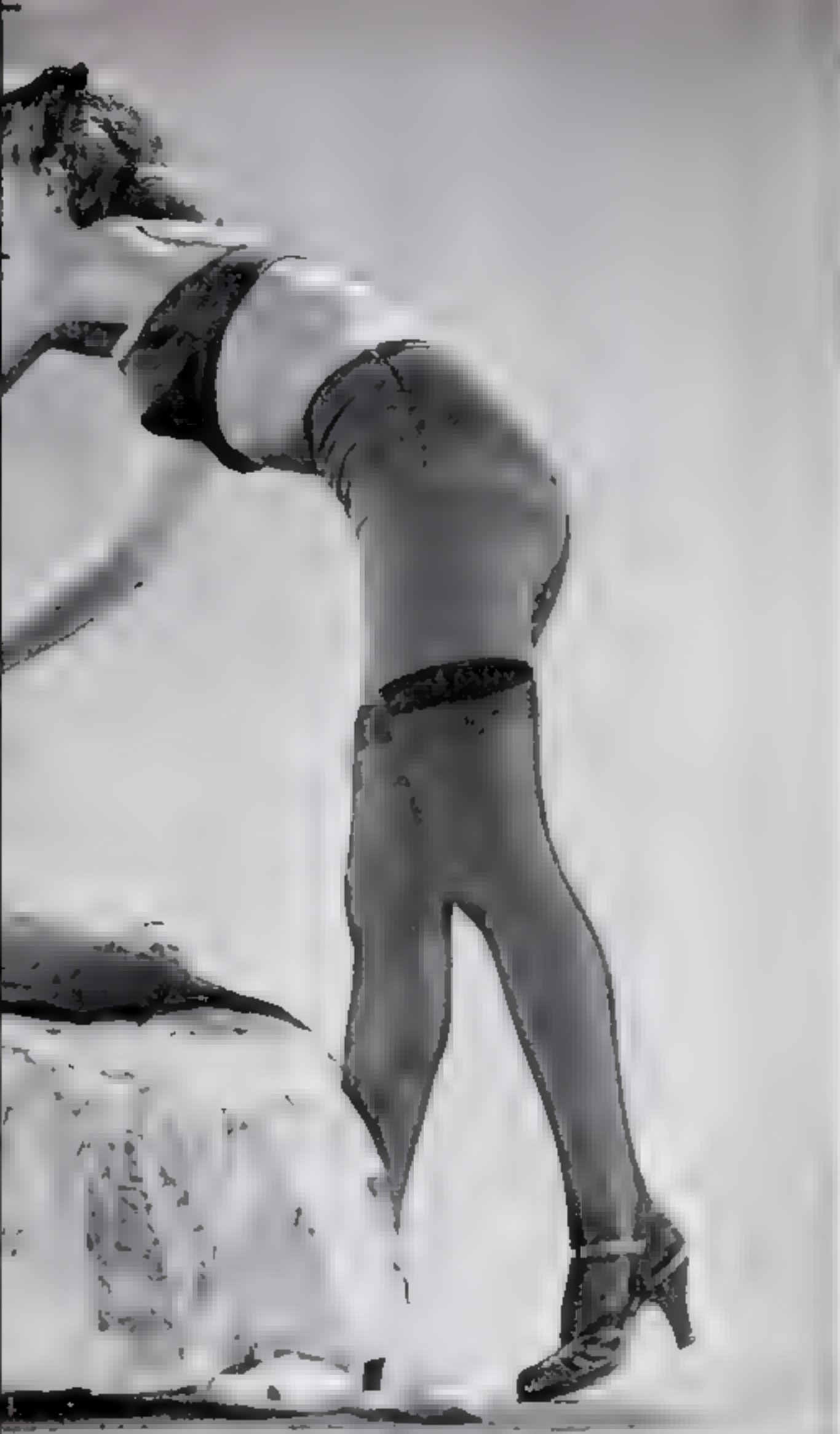


FLANNEL-LINED "HOTSIES" COME IN RED, WHITE AND BLUE. SMOOTH FITTING.

**BENEATH THEIR WINTER SPORTSWEAR
 OUTDOOR GIRLS DRESS GOOD AND WARM**

PERFECT INSULATION WITH KNITTED COTTON-AND-WOOL SHIRT AND DRAWERS





THEY WARD OFF CHILL IN WINTER WORKOUTS. COST: APPROXIMATELY \$3.95

The female hothouse plant, that frail vessel of womanhood that existed a generation ago, has completely disappeared from the American scene. Today women hold slalom prizes and are acknowledged to be among the finest skaters. They go outdoors well-dressed, and warmly dressed. On the shelves of department stores and specialty shops appear such undergarment nifties as flannel-lined brassieres and girdles, head-to-toe shirts and drawers. Best seller is the 1942 version of old-fashioned red-flannel drawers.

ALL-WOOL PLAID PETTICOATS GIVE CIRCULATION A CHANCE. SELL FOR \$3.99



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

TO MEET EACH DAY WITH RADIANT

Morning Freshness

Try this at bedtime tonight

IF THE swift pace of these strenuous war-time days is wearing you out—if you're losing your freshness and sparkle—waken tired and nervous, feel exhausted at night—you should know this.

Today, modern science is reporting startling discoveries about food. About new-found, almost-magic food elements—with power to revitalize millions of the tired, the nervous or under par, and build them up for clear-eyed morning freshness and vigorous, buoyant days.

As you may have read in recent magazines, these new-found food elements are so important that governments throughout the world are changing national diets to include more of them. Warring nations feed them to their armies, to build up physical stamina and sound nerves. Deny them to their captive peoples, to sap physical resistance and undermine morale.

Already here in America our own government is seeking ways to supply more of these elements in food form. For government studies show that 2 out of every 3 Americans in all walks of life aren't sure of getting enough of these vital food-factors to be at their best.

What To Do

In light of these new discoveries, thousands are taking a cup of new, improved Ovaltine each night and morning. For Ovaltine is a scientific food concentrate designed to do two important things.

First: Taken warm at bedtime, Ovaltine fosters sound sleep—without drugs.

Second: To build vitality while you sleep, Ovaltine supplies a wider variety

and wealth of valuable food elements than any single natural food. More than merely a "vitamin carrier," it provides not just two—or four—or six—but eleven important food elements, including vitamins and minerals frequently deficient in ordinary foods. Significant amounts of Vitamins A, B₁, D and G—protecting minerals—complete proteins—all in easily-digested food form. It also contains the new-found vitamins pantothenic acid and pyridoxin.

So—if you've been waking tired and listless, turn to Ovaltine—begin tonight. See if you don't soon feel—and look—far fresher mornings—with far more "life" and sparkle to carry you through the day. Get a tin of Ovaltine, today.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES

OVALTINE, Dept. S42-L-1
360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please send free samples of Regular and Chocolate Flavored Ovaltine, and interesting new booklet about certain important elements in food and the promise they hold. One sample offer to a person.

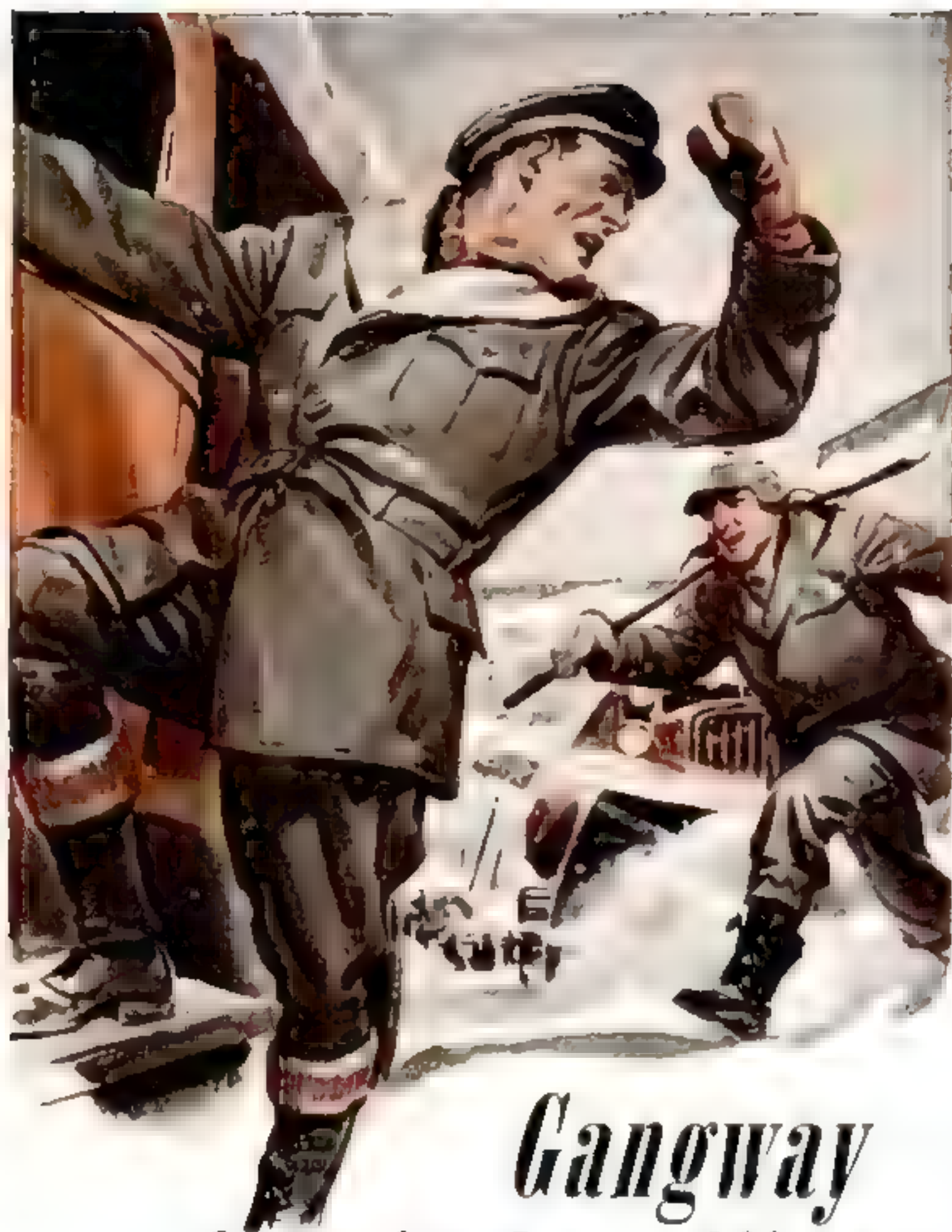
Name

Address

City..... State.....

Ovaltine

THE PROTECTING FOOD-DRINK



Gangway for vital traffic!

Transportation, blood stream of National Defense, must not be interrupted—not even by mountainous snow drifts. Efficient snow removal requires dependable equipment—equipment that is always ready to move when needed, where needed. Starting the giant motors in sub-zero weather is a formidable challenge—but one which Exide eagerly accepts.

Exide's performance in so many important applications—in various branches of the Army and Navy, coal and ore mines, utilities, railroads, air lines, industrial plants, shipping lines—fully justifies your confidence in selecting Exide to start your car. But, before you buy any battery, be sure yours is worn out.

You can be sure if you go to an Exide dealer. He is scientifically equipped to tell you the truth about your battery. Also, he will be glad to help you prolong its life by seeing that the water is at the proper level, that the state of charge is such that low temperatures cannot cause damage, etc. Such service is his part in the nation-wide effort to "Keep America Rolling."

THE ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO.
Philadelphia, The World's Largest Manufacturers
of Storage Batteries for Every Purpose
Exide Batteries of Canada, Limited, Toronto



WHEN IT'S AN

Exide

YOU START

Warm Underwear (continued)



No bulk, no sag, no droop to these ankle-length tights. They may be worn over ordinary hose for street and taken off indoors. Red is popular for skiing and skating.



Skating shorts are breeze proof. Matching vest is made of wool and nylon. Two-piece set washes easily, dries quickly and needs no pressing. This outfit costs \$4.50.



Wine—as friendly as a letter from home

People nowadays find
contentment and relaxation in
a moderate glass of wine

It's good to find a custom that helps us
drop the day's tensions, and draw closer
together. Maybe that is one reason more
and more people like to share wine.

Raise a glass of wine to your lips. The
glamour of fascinating color and bou-
quet meets you. You discover a taste well
blessed with interest. But more important,

as you sip wine you come to know it is
made on purpose for friendship. Made
for the kind of moderate relaxation that
most of us want today.

To enjoy wine most, serve it as simply
as you would tea or coffee. A new book-
let about wine serving is yours free if
you write the Wine Advisory Board, 85
Second St., San Francisco. The board rep-
resents all the wine growers of California.

What kind of wine to choose? Those
who know wine best declare the wines of
California are excellent today by any
standard in the world. Your wine dealer
will help you select among them.



The world's most famous all-occasion wine—nutlike
Sherry—is tops as an appetizer before dinner, or as
a refreshment in the evening. At meals, the light table
wines are best. Red Claret or Burgundy with meats.
White Sauterne or Rhine wine with sea food or chicken



Now! An Amazing New Way to Play Records!

The MAGIC BRAIN of RCA VICTROLA



NO LID TO LIFT, NO ORNAMENTS TO MOVE

NO MORE OBJECTIONABLE SURFACE NOISES

RECORDS LAST INDEFINITELY

RECORDS PLAY, STOP, CHANGE AUTOMATICALLY

NO NEEDLES TO WORRY ABOUT

REAL LIFE TO YOUR MUSIC

You Push a Button...
The MAGIC BRAIN
 does it all—you just sit back and listen

1. NEW! MAGIC TONE CELL! Jewel Life Scanner and lightweight flexible Tone Arm—important parts of Magic Brain Cell—insure records with new tone idleness, minimum wear, no needle chatter.
2. NEW! NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE! The tiny sapphire point of the Jewel Life Scanner eliminates old-fashioned needles entirely.
3. NEW! RECORD CHANGER! Glides out automatically to receive record at end of record.
4. NEW! RECORDS LAST INDEFINITELY! By exerting no touching or pressure on records, the Magic Tone Cell gives them extraordinary long life.
5. NEW! COMPLETELY AUTOMATIC RECORD CHANGER! At the push of a button, Magic Brain plays, stops, and changes records—even shuts itself off when record program is over.
6. NEW! BUILT-IN RADIO! Standard shortwave and foreign reception with Jacobs push-button set containing Jacobs and new Audio System for finer amplification.

FEWER but FINER!

RCA Victor is cooperating to the full with national defense program requirements. Here are a few reasons why shortages exist in many new radios needed for radios and a complete picture. Hence, RCA Victor presents for the new war time radio that they will be finer than ever. For as a result of defense work, RCA Victor quality standards, always the highest, are now more exacting than ever.

Illustrated above is new 1942 RCA Victrola Model V-215. It has new 12" Electrodynamic Speaker—2 built-in Antennas (one for domestic and one for foreign reception) and many other features. This instrument is available in either walnut or mahogany for a reasonable down payment.

IN RADIO... *RCA Victor* GIVES YOU THESE "EXTRAS"
 EXTRA QUALITY, EXTRA PLEASURE, EXTRA VALUE... AT NO EXTRA COST!



RCA VICTOR 35X This set, in a superbly finished solid walnut case, gives you 7-tube performance on 5 RCA Victor Preferred Type Tubes. Built-in Magic Loop Antenna. Super-sensitive Electrodynamic Speaker. AC or DC operation. Special antenna connection for weak signal areas—no ground required. **SPREAD VISION DIAL** for simplified tuning.



RCA VICTOR 2-WAY ALL PURPOSE PORTABLE... "Pick Me-Up" Model 25BP operates outdoors on batteries, indoors on either AC or DC. Has 5 RCA Victor Preferred Type Tubes. Electrodynamic Speaker. Built-in Magic Loop Antenna... Easy reading, clock-type Dial. Finger size knobs for easy tuning. Finished in durable two-tone tan leatherette.



SUPER SIX—SUPER VALUE! One demonstration will quickly prove that RCA Victor Model 36X is a "super buy". It has Continental Style walnut finish cabinet... 6 RCA Victor Preferred Type Tubes... Stage of radio frequency amplification for better reception. **SPREAD VISION DIAL**. Powerful Electrodynamic Speaker and Built-in Magic Loop Antenna, AC-DC.



THE PERFECT SET FOR AIR TRAVEL! RCA Victor "Flyweight" Model 26BP. Plays on AC or DC, as well as Batteries. Extremely light. Has new super sensitive circuitry, 6 RCA Victor Tubes providing 8-tube performance. Roll Front Cover. Carver-like case and many other new features. Separate outside antenna—the **MAGIC WAVE MAGNIFIER** (available as an accessory for weak signal areas).

CASEY JONES

HISTORIANS MARK HIS WRECK

A few hours before daybreak on Nov. 14, the Illinois Central's crack *Panama Limited* stopped at a remote little siding switch near Vaughan, Miss. By the light of railway lanterns a handful of passengers, in the role of historians, tumbled out of their Pullman, a speech was made, a wreath was dropped, and then, in the soft Mississippi night, came a phonograph voice, singing:

Come all you rounders if you want to hear

A story 'bout a brave engineer

Casey Jones was the rounder's name

*On a six eight wheeler, boys, he won his fame.**

Thus was commemorated a character as legendary and heroic in the American mind as Johnny Appleseed, Paul Bunyan or Buffalo Bill. But though every schoolboy knows by verse and tune the exploits of the engineer who loved to "put his head out the window and watch them drivers roll," few know that Casey

Jones really lived and his collision really happened.

His name was John Luther Jones. Born in Hickman, Ky. on March 14, 1864, the son of a school-teacher, he learned railroading in the old Mobile & Ohio shops of nearby Cayce (pronounced Casey), from which he took his nickname. In love, even as a youth, with the "whistle's moan," he became successively a brakeman, a fireman and an engineer. On Jan. 1, 1900, he was promoted to the Memphis-Canton run on the I. C. *Cannonball* (Train No. 1, now called *The Creole*). Known as a "fast roller" who "could get more miles out of a tankful of water than any driver on rails," Casey was asked April 29, 1900 to "double back" on the run he had just completed. At 9:52 a. m., doing 75 m.p.h. to make up lost time, he ran through a torpedo and crashed his engine into the rear of a freight train protruding from the siding shown below. For true details of this fabled event, turn the page.



*QUOTATIONS FROM "CASEY JONES" © 1941 HENTON & SIEBERT BY PERMISSION SHAPIRO, HENTON & CO. INC.



Exact spot where Casey bumped is indicated by this wreath dropped by American Railway Magazine Editors Association.

Siding switch is here closed for mainline traffic, but on the night of Casey's collision it was open, with freight cars

on it. For a number of years a stand of wild corn, from kernels scattered in the wreck, marked the scene for railroaders.

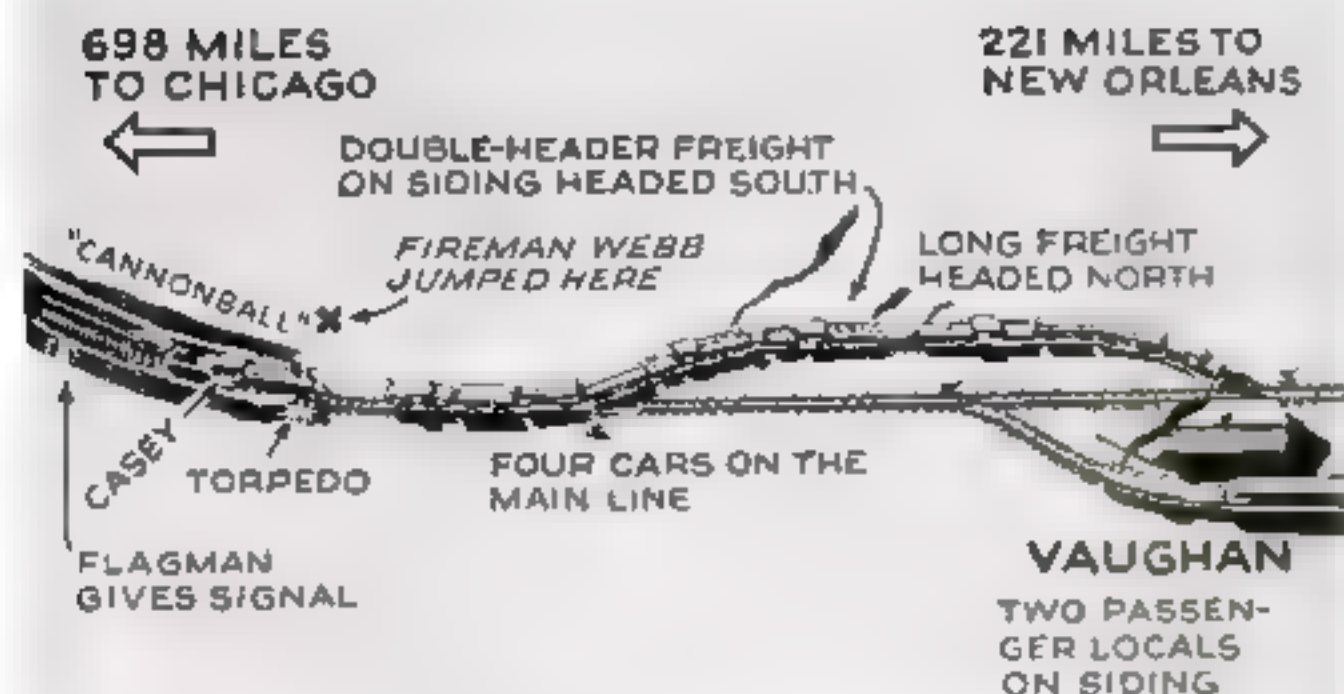
CASEY JONES



Casey's famous wreck is here depicted by Artist Stevan Dohanos. At bottom is Casey in his cab. His engine, No. 382, rushing south toward Vaughan, a mile away, rams the rear of

freight train No. 83, whose last four cars extend out on the main line. No. 83's caboose is ripped to splinters. So is a boxcar of bulk corn and a car of baled hay. Locomotive 382 then

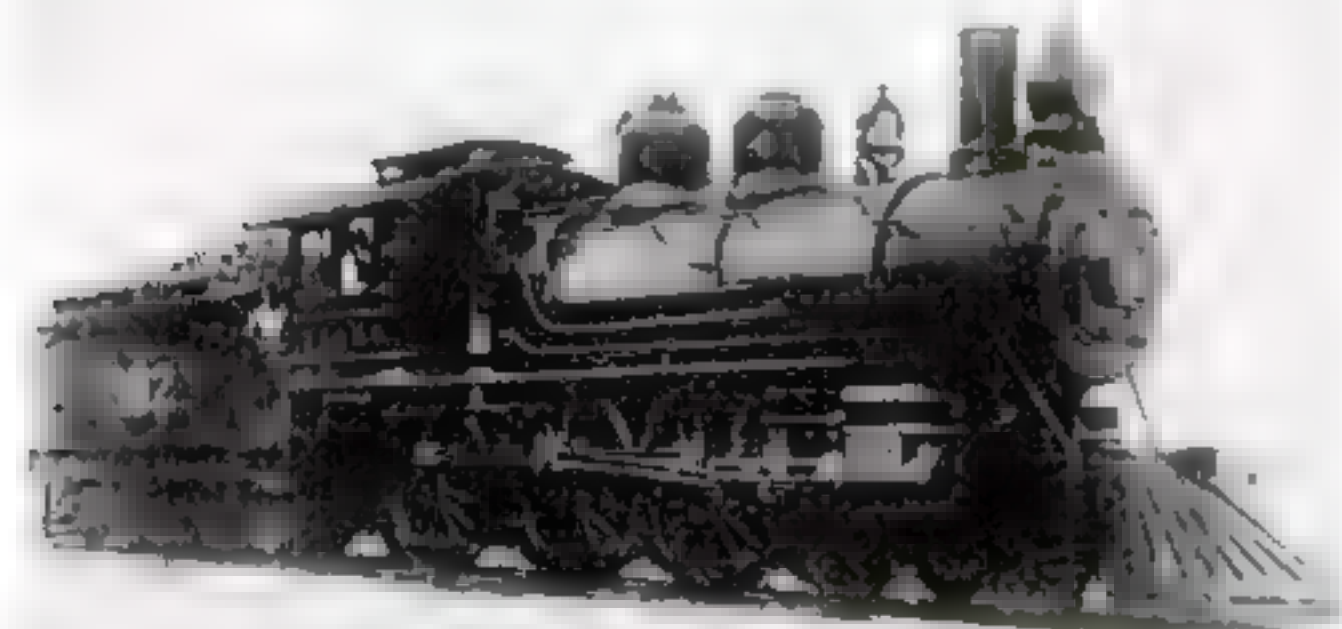
butts into a flatcar loaded with lumber, shudders and topples over. Casey's Negro fireman, Sim Webb, has jumped to safety 300 ft. before this point of collision. Casey is killed in his cab.



This diagram shows that Casey was responsible for the wreck. He did not see the flagman waving his lantern, nor did he hear the warning torpedo laid on the track 3,000 ft. ahead of freight. Casey's speed mania and fatigue were contributing factors.



The only known picture of Casey in his cab was taken in 1898, two years before his death, at Hunter's Cut, Miss., not far from Vaughan. No. 638 was a freight engine which, when introduced by the I. C. in 1893, was the biggest yet seen in the South.



Locomotive 382, on which Casey was killed, was a fast, powerful ten-wheeler, fresh from the builders. The song, in calling it a "six eight wheeler," is wrong, as it is in most other particulars, including Mrs. Casey's other "papa on the Salt Lake Line."



After the wreck, the 382 was rebuilt in the I. C. shops in Chicago at a cost of \$1,396,25. Renumbered successively 212, 2012 and 5012, it continued to haul passengers in and out the old Poplar Street station at Memphis until it was scrapped in 1935.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Fathers Are the Funniest People



"SON," says the head of the house one morning, "never make a fuss about doing what's good for you. If your insides need a bit of attention, do like your Dad and take a good stiff, old fashioned purge."



"BUT, FATHER!" says the young idea. "That's positively ancient! The latest way to deal with faulty elimination is to seek its *cause* and *correct* it. And all too often such a condition is due to nothing more than a shortage of 'bulk' in the diet. You come to breakfast; I'll show you."

"WHAT NOW, my learned offspring?"

"Well, Father, if your difficulty is the one I've described, this crisp, crunchy breakfast cereal may be the very thing you need. It is KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN, and it will go right to the *cause* of your trouble and *correct* it. Just eat it every day, drink plenty of water, and 'Join the Regulars.'"



"STOW THE LECTURE, DOC!" says Father. "If a swell breakfast food like this can make you 'Join the Regulars,' I'm signing up right now. Thumbs up for ALL-BRAN!"

Join the "Regulars" with
Kellogg's All-Bran

TRY IT TOMORROW WITH CALIFORNIA PRUNES

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK


COPYRIGHT, 1942, BY KELLOGG COMPANY

How to get more
FUN
out of Light!
...AND CONSERVE PRECIOUS EYESIGHT!



You'll sparkle and so will your kitchen if the bulb in your ceiling fixture is a 150-watt. Guards eyes, too.

20¢



Never a squawk from Johnny on studies, since his eyes have the help of an I. E. S. lamp with a 100-watt.

15¢




You can even smile at the week's mending if you sew by the light of a 3-lite 100-200-300-watt.

55¢



You'll feel fit and so will your eyes if the bulb in your I. E. S. reading lamp is a 150-watt.

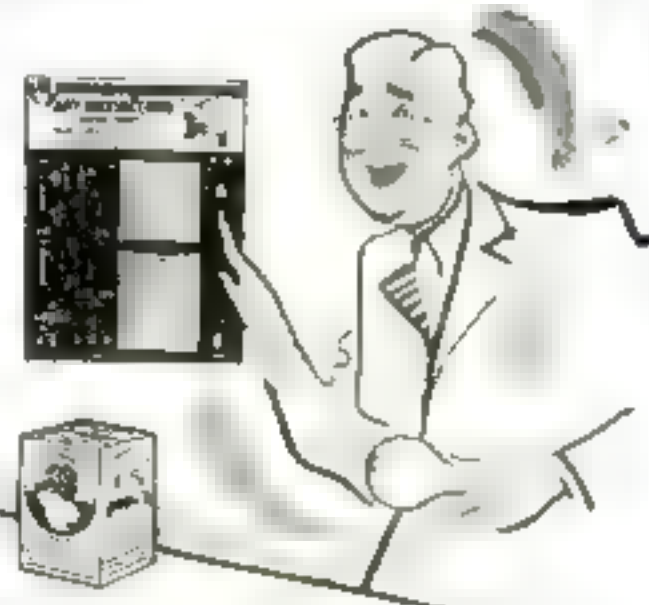
20¢



It's more fun and less eye-strain when you sink back in bed to read if the bulb in your pin-up is a 100-watt.

15¢

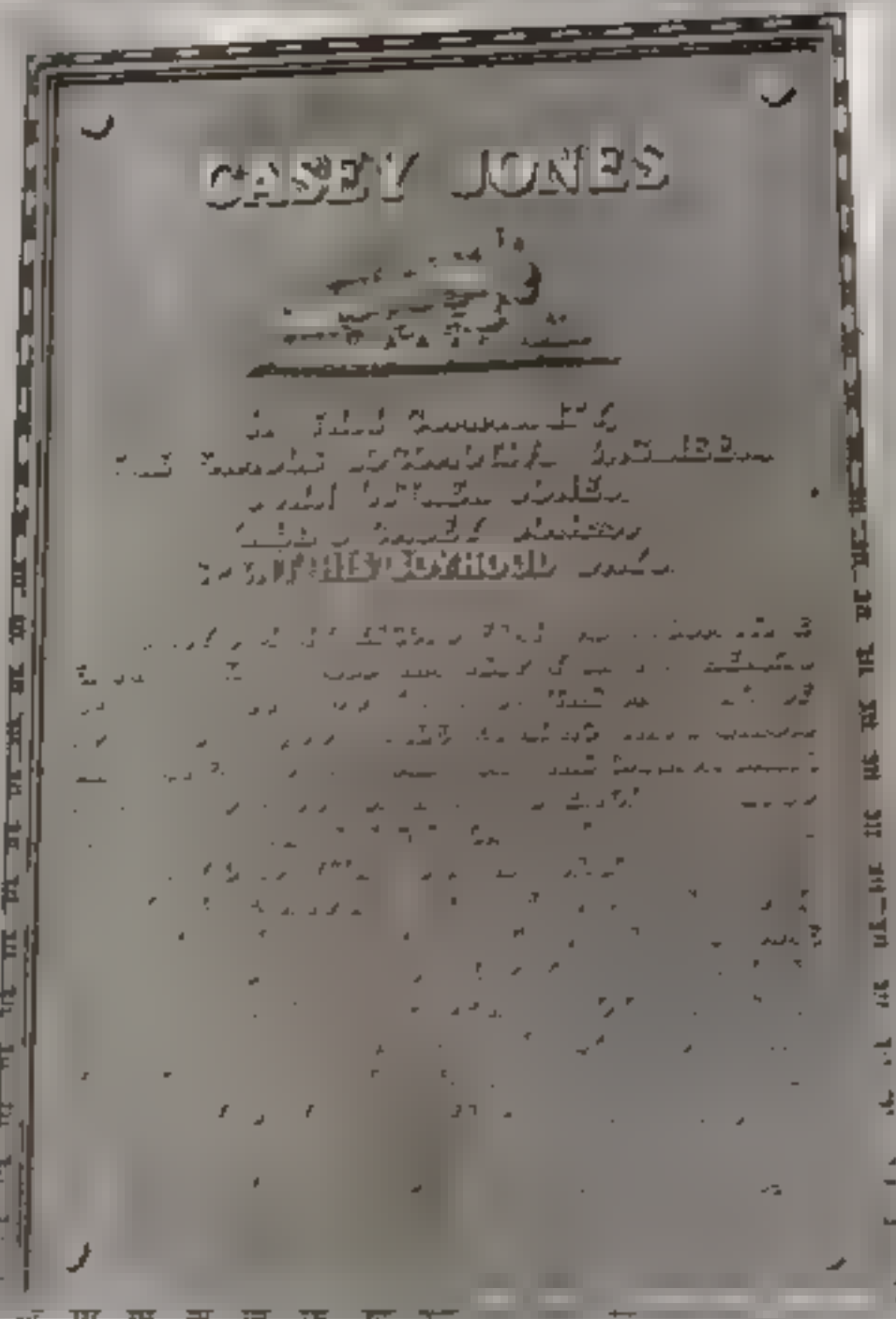
For further details see your G-E dealer.



He has a handy Anti-Bulbsnatching chart that will help you pick the right size G-E MAZDA lamps... the kind made to stay brighter longer!

G-E MAZDA LAMPS
GENERAL ELECTRIC

APPEAL: MEMPHIS, TUESDAY MORNING,
DROWNING DEAD UNDER HIS CAB
FOR APRIL THE SAD END OF ENGINEER CASEY JONES.
SEMENTS ILLINOIS CENTRAL WRECK
 McMillan Southbound Passenger Train No. 1
 (car and) crashes into the Rear of a
 freight—Details of the
 Accident.
 stockholders Roberts
 have appeared and a
 report in the charge
 is forwarded and temar
 F. M. A. and J. B.
 Matheson, bankers in
 This is an appeal
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 St. John W. Kea
 State Station Crim
 The defendant he
 as per record of sta



The Thriftier Cuts of PORK



A rich natural source of
thiamine (vitamin B₁)
and other B vitamins—all
important to well-being

Pork Loin Roast —from the thrifty loin end. Some-
times a roast may be cut from the rib end. Pork
should be roasted in uncovered pan at 350° F. until
well done throughout.

SINCE it became known that pork is one of the richest natural sources of thiamine (vitamin B₁) and other B vitamins, there has been a marked increase in the popularity of this always-popular meat.

Modern writers on nutrition now class pork as one of the "protective foods"—so important in the government's health-for-victory program.

Pork is also an important energy food.

Like all meats, pork is 96 to 98 per cent digestible—contains essential minerals (iron, copper, phosphorus) and is a rich source of complete, high quality proteins.

Remember, these B vitamins, proteins and minerals are not stored in the body to any appreciable extent—they must be supplied daily in the foods you eat.

These food essentials are contained in all pork cuts, regardless of price. Learn about the thriftier cuts. They will open up a whole new field of meal planning for the keeper of the family budget. Your meat-man will tell you about them.

AMERICAN MEAT INSTITUTE, Chicago

This Seal means that all statements made in this advertisement are acceptable to the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.



Spareribs and Sauerkraut —a great favorite with men. Serve the spareribs crisply browned, and add apple to sauerkraut for new flavor interest.



**The
Goodness
of Pork
at Thrifty
Prices**

A 48-page purse-size hand-
book of thrifty cuts of meat
— what to ask for, how to
prepare them. A buying and
cooking guide to more than 80
thrifty cuts. Just send 5 cents
in coin to Dept. L, AMERICAN
MEAT INSTITUTE, Chicago.

*Her First Orchid! From Mr. Right!
A new thrill added tonight—a
page in the Memory Book forever
—Something new's been added to
Old Golds, too... the extra touch
for new smoking enjoyment!*



Something **NEW*** has been added!



*** It's Latakia!**

(La-ta-kee'-a) a very *flavorful* Eastern Mediterranean tobacco. Added as a "seasoning" in New Old Golds, Latakia creates an entirely *new*, finer blend; a new, always delightful cigarette *taste*. Old Gold's Latakia in America assures this for years.



This Lovely Army Bride

Says Mrs. Douglas Rowland, from San Francisco: "The Latakia now added to Old Golds creates a really delightful new taste—like that of no other cigarette I know. At home and abroad, Old Golds have always been a favorite with me; but the new blend exceeds my *highest* expectations!"

In Big Department Store

From Thomas Martindale, assistant buyer: "It's on the basis of **QUALITY** I've adopted New Old Golds. I know what adding Latakia leaf means in a blend. And my own taste tells me New O. G. flavor is new, *delightful*. Here's *distinction* I've found nowhere else."



P. Lorillard Company, founded 1760—blenders of fine tobaccos since George Washington's day.

CASEY JONES (continued)



This is the whistle by whose moans switchmen knew "the man at the throttle was Casey Jones." Casey's son Charles, an I. C. employe at Jackson, Tenn., stands by.



Casey's fireman, Sim Webb, who saved his own life by jumping, is photographed in his Memphis home. He quit railroading in 1910. Now 68, he does odd bricklaying jobs.



Casey's grave in Jackson, an unmarked wooden cross, is visited by his wife. When Casey first met her she was Janie Brady, the girl with "the prettiest legs in town."

HOW TO TELL TWINS APART

OR

Pepsodent to the Rescue!



1. Twins are confusing enough. But when one of them deliberately tries to fool a fellow...well...I was all at sea...



2. I'd have popped the question to Joan weeks ago if I'd been sure she wasn't that mischievous twin of hers who never let me be quite sure. Then, one night...

3. ...I was listening to Bob Hope on the radio.

PEPSODENT POWDER MAKES TEETH TWICE AS BRIGHT!



4. Suddenly we had a wonderful idea... Joan and I decided to turn the tables on her twin sister. Joan switched to Pepsodent Powder. Her twin kept right on using her old brand.



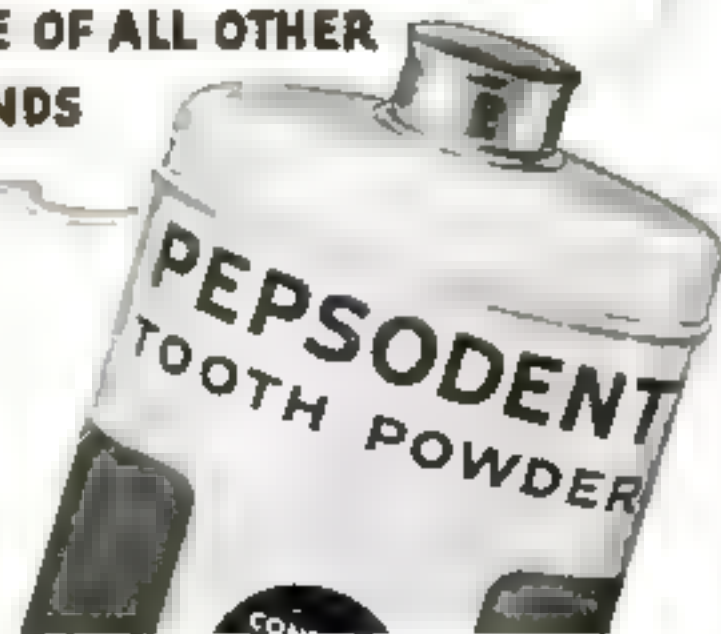
5. It worked like a charm! One quick glance told me Joan's teeth were *far brighter!* They both use Pepsodent now, but I can tell Joan every time... she's the one with my solitaire on her finger!



PEPSODENT TOOTH POWDER CAN MAKE TEETH TWICE AS BRIGHT AS THE AVERAGE OF ALL OTHER LEADING BRANDS

6. Independent laboratory tests proved this fact. No other powder can give Pepsodent's high degree of lustre, because only Pepsodent contains Composite Metaphosphate, the remarkable patented polishing ingredient.

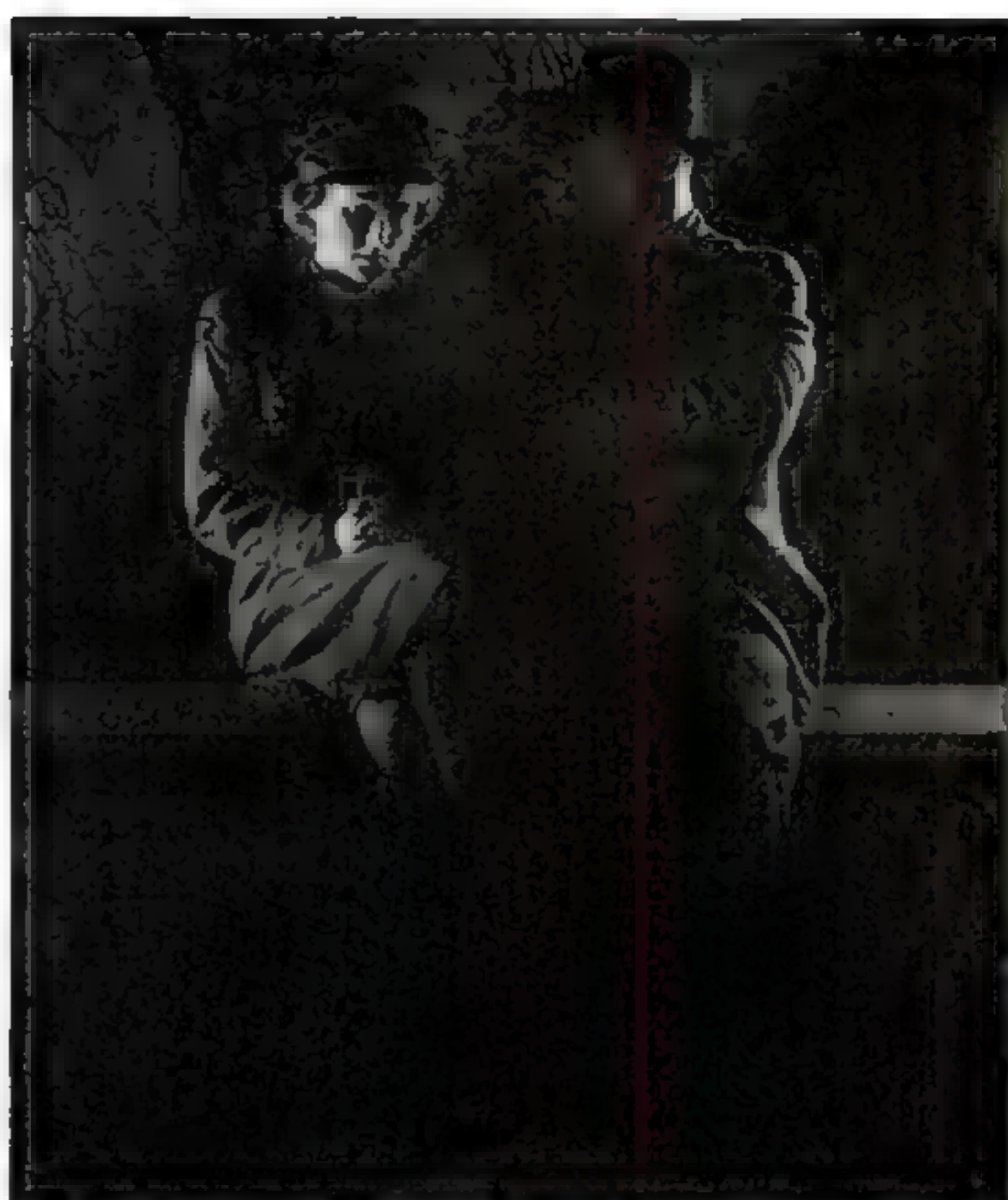
Double your chances by making your teeth Twice as Bright. Get Pepsodent Tooth Powder at your favorite drug counter today.







1 Summer is almost gone when Clive Briggs and Prudence Cathaway meet on a blind date in a deserted little town on the English Channel. He is a taciturn young stranger wandering about under an assumed name. She is a sergeant in the local camp of the Women's Auxiliary Air Force, known as WAAF. In the warm, scented dark of night they cannot see each other. Uninterested in the WAAF concert, they stroll down an English lane.



2 Seated on a low roadside wall, where an overhanging beech tree enfolds them in blackness, they make awkward stabs at conversation. Still wondering what she looks like, Clive asks perfunctorily, "How do you like it in camp?" "It isn't normal," comes the surprising reply. "You can't have a purely feminine world. Men—you've got to have them around, don't you think?" To himself Clive remarks gloomily, "My God, the intellectual type."

THIS ABOVE ALL

A war novel in pictures

From the pen of Yorkshireman Eric Knight came, last April, the first important novel of World War II. Like Ernest Hemingway's *A Farewell To Arms* of World War I, it told a tragic love story of a soldier and a girl, pitched against a background of bloodshed and confusion, of shifting moral values in a world disoriented by combat. Whether for its frankly passionate love scenes, or for the searching bitterness with which Author Knight scanned British society in the crucial summer of 1940, *This Above All* (Harper & Brothers, \$2.50) leaped to the best-seller list immediately upon publication. It remained there till Christmas, selling over 100,000 copies. On May 1 it will be released as a Twentieth Century Fox movie, with Joan Fontaine and Tyrone Power.

Because *This Above All* gives perhaps our truest picture of how young English men and women live under the stress of war, LIFE ordered its London office to tell this story in pictures. For weeks Staff Photographer Dave Scherman and his assistants drove through England to find such evocative locations as the great chalk cliffs on the opposite page where the divergent worlds of the two leading characters meet. Months more were spent in enlisting a cast of 32 actors and the co-operation of the British Air Ministry, the Shoreditch Fire Station, the Westminster Hospital, a railroad station, a host of pub owners, storekeepers and innkeepers. LIFE's selection, here reproduced, thus gives not only the essence of Knight's novel, but also a vivid picture of England in its hour of crisis.



3 Despite the clumsy beginning of their friendship, Prue and Clive meet again the next night. After another walk, they stop to rest in a haystack. Curiously suspicious, Prue asks him if he is a conscientious objector. When he replies that he is in the Army, she wants to know why he is wearing civilian clothes. "A man can wear civilian clothes if he wants, can't he? I'm on leave," answers Clive. But the answer leaves Prue vaguely unsatisfied.



4 The casual meeting between the soldier and the WAAF ripens into friendship. When Prue has a free afternoon, they go to a nearby village for tea. Seeing Clive approach, Prue shuts her eyes, counts ten and has her first daylight look at him.



5 They like each other's looks. Since the village tea shops are full of flies, they wander out to an old parish church and its graveyard. Here, losing the last of their self-consciousness, Clive tells Prue about his curious background. He has seen, at various times, a big dog, a cat, a turkey, a whistler, a garageman, a padlock inspector, a scientist.



6 In the old parish graveyard they eat a picnic lunch of damp bread, sandwiches and read the epitaphs of fallen soldiers on the ancient tombstones. One says, "Look neither way, pass. As ye are now so once was I. As I am now so ye shall be. Prepare for God and Heaven." "Cheerful lighter, wasn't he?" remarks Clive.



10 But once they leave the train and start for the Channel Hotel, Prue feels that she has been caught in a trap. She hates the bleak hotel, deserted in wartime, the lonesome corridor and their desolate little room. And when she sees Clive carelessly flick his hat toward a bed, she hates him, too. Sensing her mood, Clive says, "Look here, I don't want to go on from anyone. If you feel that way about it, we can pack right up and get out." Prue, however, suggests they go for a walk.



11 They climb to the edge of a high chalk cliff overlooking the Channel surf. On this cliff they go, during their five-day holiday, a lot of talking. Frequently their talk ends in quarreling. For Prue is an upper-class English girl, reared in sheltered gentility, while Clive had led a painful lower-class life. For Clive, as this and by the preceding definition, he and his comrades took on the Continent, he has contempt for Britain's "incompetent" leaders.



13 Even in bed, at night, their quarrels run sharp and long. Sometimes Prue is goaded to tears by his caustic irreverence for the traditional merits of the England she has been taught to worship. "You are lower class," she snaps, "very low." "You pay me a compliment when you call me lower class," Clive flings back. "I'd sooner be out-and-out lower class than a smug, complacent, middle-classer." Again, in cold anger, they agree to part. But then the German planes come over.



14 Prue, who has never been in an air raid before, is terrified at the sound of the bombers. She awakens Clive with: "It's me, darling. I'm afraid." "What's there to be afraid of?" asks Clive. "Being here—in this dark room—in a hotel I don't know with a strange man." To reassure her, Clive tells her the planes are English, though he knows better. He gets up, finds a whisky bottle and pours her a drink. "Now you'll be able to sleep," he says.



7 At dingy little village hotel Clive and Prue ask for a room. "You 'ave luggage?" demands the clerk, casting a suspicious eye at Prue's uniform. When Clive answers no, he turns them away. Boiling with rage, Clive retorts: "You're filthy. Both you and your place smell," and he takes Prue back to camp in the twilight.



8 Prue has a ten-day leave and they decide to spend it together. On the train to another Channel town, Clive complains that he does not like her uniform. "I'd like to think for a few minutes," he says, "that there isn't any war." So, making him turn his head away, Prue slips quickly out of her blue-gray cotton service togs into a flowered dress.



9 "Now, darling," says Prue. And he turns in the dim compartment to see her standing slim and straight before him, her honey-colored hair topped by a wide-brimmed hat. "You're very beautiful," he says. Prue smiles, tremendously pleased with herself.



12 Each evening, because of quarrels, they decide to go home. But each morning they stay on. One morning they both have "honeymoon colds." Between sneezes Prue laughs at Clive's legs poking grotesquely out from under his mackintosh. "Male legs," she says, "certainly aren't the handsomest part of them."



15 But soon Prue whispers: "Look, Clive. Let's move the beds together. Then I'll feel better and you can keep warm." So Clive moves the lamp table and drags his bed closer. "I've done some lousy things in my life," he protests. "But I've never moved furniture around in a hotel at 3 in the morning."



16 With her hand resting on his shoulder, Clive falls asleep. But Prue remains awake, puzzled by Clive's enigmatic character. Almost every night he grinds his teeth in sleep and mutters to himself. Often he cries: "Come on, come on. You don't want to die here." And then, "No more bombs, no more

bombs." She knows that he has stood up to his neck in the sea at Dunkirk and fought at Douai to keep the last highway of retreat open for his comrades. What she cannot understand is his virulent hate of the war and the Army, and the strange empty lapses that occasionally sweep over his mind.



17 Prue is at first annoyed when they are joined by lower-class Monty, a tough old campaigner of two wars, who was Clive's regimental buddy. But the man's great love and respect for Clive wins her over. One evening, when the three of them are drinking at a pleasant little pub they nickname "Mine Host," Monty begins to tell her of Clive's true role in the war. Clive, fed up with war talk and, as usual, bitterly caustic, stalks away from them.

With joy Prue learns from Monty that Clive has been cited for heroism at Douai, where, under a merciless barrage of machine-gun bullets and flame-throwers, he held the town against the Germans till encircled British troops could escape. Hurling bombs at pursuing Germans, he fled down the narrow French streets, carrying his wounded captain with him to safety. Now Prue understands why, in his sleep, Clive moans, "No more bombs."



18 "Well, did you make it good and heroic, Monty?" asks Clive sardonically when he returns. For in his mind are other, less heroic images of war, images of men disemboweled, of boys dropping from fatigue. Their divergent views lead to sharp words and a brief exchange of blows.



19 Clive rubs his bottom, where Monty smacked him, and suddenly breaks into laughter. "By God, you're the only man can get away with that," he says. For Prue's sake, they sing in grating voices their favorite Army song. Wincing with mock pain, Prue stops her ears against the din.



20 "Now I know why you and Monty are friends," says Prue. "You're the only two in the world that can be as tone-deaf as each other." Then she sings in a small nervous voice, "Believe me if all those endearing young charms." Looking at Clive's rapt face, Prue realizes she loves him.



21 This is the most biting scene in the book. When Monty leaves, Clive tells her he is going to desert the Army. To her shocked questioning, he pours out, in a torrent of hot words, the history of his life. He was born in a Yorkshire slum. In his youth he worked at squalid jobs, or pounded the streets for new ones. In his maturity, he saw England betrayed by "the men of words." Now he is resolved that this is not the England he will fight for.



22 Monty understands why Clive wants to desert but warns him against the consequences. "You can't get away with it," he says. "What are you going to do? They'll pick you up. There's coppers everywhere. And then what? It's the glasshouse for a deserter. Have you ever heard of the glasshouse? It ain't supposed to be there—but it's there. They'd break you in one week. They'd break your heart and soul. That's what the glasshouse is."



23 At midnight, when his leave is up, Clive becomes a fugitive. Prue, broken hearted but warning him that his pride will bring him back to his regiment, has left for camp. Monty has returned to his company. And now the chase begins. Fearing that the sentry under the bridge will ask for his pass, Clive takes to his heels. Suddenly he is swept by a sharp emotion. It is an emotion "as old as man—the fear of being hunted, the fear of the quarry."



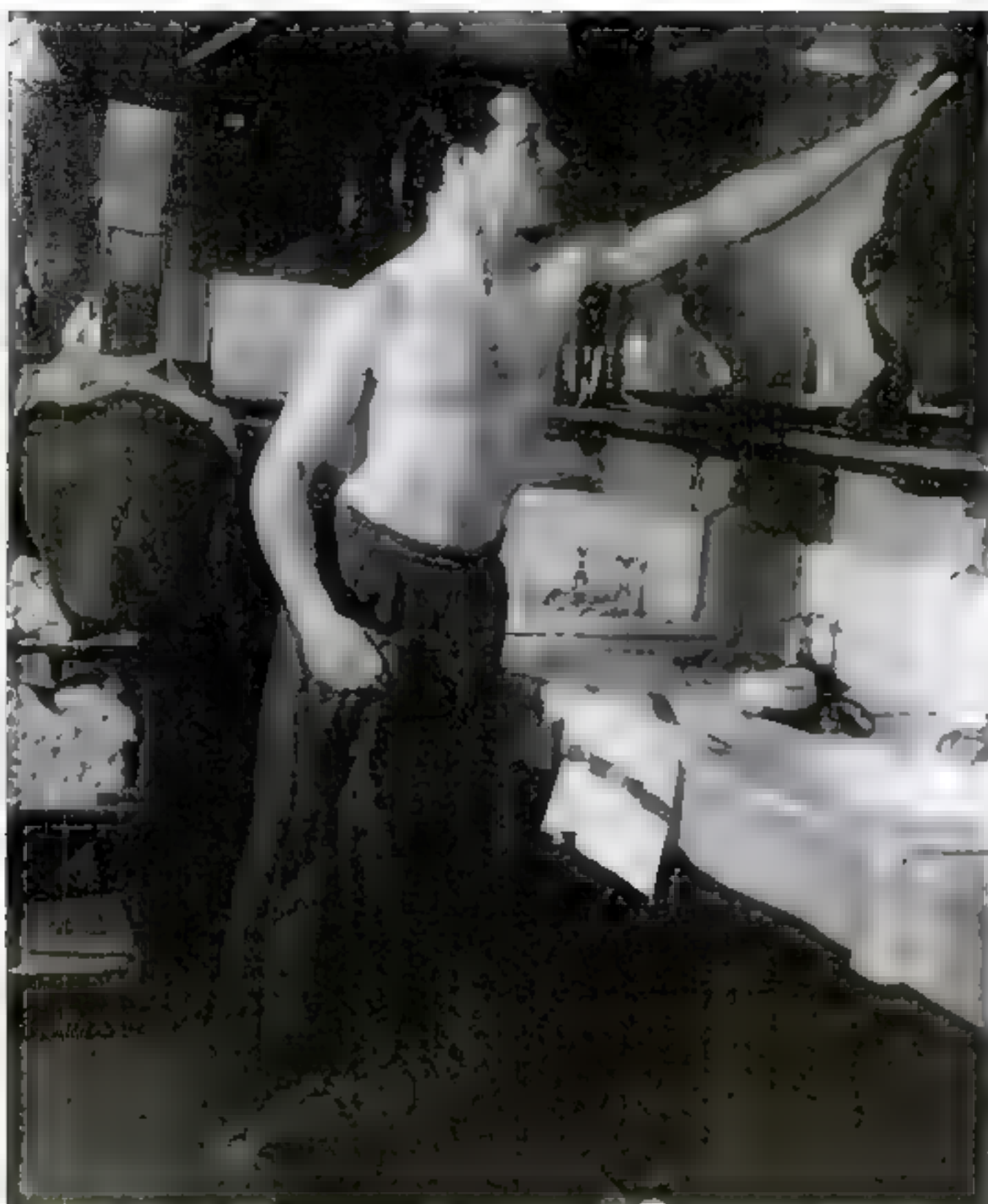
25 The chase goes on. Clive is unshaven now, his clothes are mud-stained, and in his mind rages a feverish delirium. Once he stops to help a district nurse mend her stalled automobile. Then, leaping inside, he forces her to remain with him as he drives to a nearby village. She too suspects him of espionage but, half with banter, half with flattery, Clive persuades her to give him ten minutes of grace before she reports his presence to the constabulary



24 For two days, avoiding every living soul, Clive wanders across the lovely September countryside. When he can go no more, he drops to sleep on a haystack. He is awakened by a kick in the side and finds a farmer standing over him with a pitchfork aimed at his face. He tells the man he is a tripper, but it is clear that he is suspected of being a parachutist or a spy. As Clive dodges away, he is struck on the head by the pitchfork.



26 As in a dream, Clive eludes constables and guardsmen, acting instinctively, like an animal. He sleeps in ditches and mooches food. Unconsciously he wanders in a great circle till he is back at the WAAF camp where he first met Prue. Though tempted to see her again, he does not send for her. Exhausted, he returns to the high chalk cliff where they used to talk. Here, awakening from a stupor, he resolves to return to his company,



27 Clive picks up his bag in the little Channel hotel where he had checked it and, in the nearby railroad station lavatory, he shaves and changes back to uniform. Since his leave has expired, the stationmaster refuses at first to sell him a ticket, but a little coaxing does the trick. It is now Clive's intention to return to his regiment and tell his Army superiors, with the same scolding words he once used on Prue, the reasons for his desertion.



28 He is almost at the ticket gate in London before he sees the Military Police. He turns about and walks against the crowd. "If I get arrested now—" he thinks. "But I mustn't get arrested. Not till I've talked to Prue." He waits till the platform is empty, but now the gates are locked. He tries to climb an iron fence, but the M.P.'s give him chase. Flinging himself over a buttress, Clive drops 20 ft. to a street and disappears in the crowd.



29 At the home of a scientist who had befriended him, Clive calls Prue at her camp by long-distance. At first he cannot get his message through. His face covered with sweat, he begins the "next battle" against the insensate coldness of petty military officialdom. Hours later Prue calls him back and, pouring out his love to her, he begs her to come to London and marry him before he gives himself up. Prue goes A. W. O. L. to meet him.



30 German planes raid London as Clive hurries to the station to meet Prue's train. Turning a corner, Clive sees a disabled bomber plunge into a cheap dwelling and set it afire. A man, scrabbling at a pile of rubble with his fingers, cries "My wife—my kid! They're in the cellar." A little wizened cockney crawls through the cellar grating and comes back carrying the kid. But as they bring out the woman, a toppling wall knocks Clive unconscious.



31 Prior finds Clive suffering from concussion of the brain in a London hospital. To her father, even when Priam's agonies are already told her whole story—how she met a soldier in the dark, how she learned to love him, how he proposed to her over the telephone—and then failed to meet her at the station. What she does not tell him is that she is now hearing Clive's cruel. Steeled by her sorrows, Prior's father enters the operating room to remove the clot

which is pressing on Clive's brain. Though he suspects that Prior is watching through the glass partition *top center*, he cuts with scientific precision through the skull and saves the brainpan intact. What he perceives makes him falter. For Clive's brain has been so injured by falling debris, the earlier pitchfork blow and the hemorrhage in his left hand, that he will die within 48 hours. In a voice steady and dispassionate he makes his diagnosis to assisting surgeons,



32 The next two days Prue rarely leaves Clive's bedside. At first, as her father predicted, he feels relieved by the removal of the clot. He talks to her about the future, about their child, about the England he hopes to see emerge from the war. Then comes his first lapse, and Prue knows the end is near. Outside the skies are filled with Nazi planes and the roar of bombing shakes the earth. But even when the hospital is hit, Prue will not abandon her deathwatch.

"Put all patients who cannot be removed under the bed," comes the order. But Prue thinks, "You can't give him the indignity of lying on the floor. Why force on him in death what he wouldn't have done in life?" When his breathing stops, it is she who writes on his chart, "Patient died at 2:17 a.m." Then, walking into the flaming night, she vows to her unborn child: "We'll have to fight now for what I believe in. After that, we'll fight for what he believed in."



Mr. and Mrs. Grace spent a quiet evening at home

EUGENE GRACE

BETHLEHEM STEEL CORPORATION'S SEASONED PRESIDENT RUNS A LARGE SECTION OF THE U. S. WAR EFFORT

by NOEL F. BUSCH

When Andrew Carnegie formed his steel company in 1881—about 20 years after Commodore Perry discovered Japan—he indulged in many managerial crotchets. One of these was a daily conference lunch at which a thrifty convention was observed: anyone who talked about business during the first hour or about anything except business the second hour became liable to a fine. Carnegie and his cronies enjoyed tricking each other or their guests into paying fines. It became customary to bring company lawyers to the table to argue questionable cases. Legal fees were thus added to the fines. Instances are on record of lunches with Carnegie which cost upward of \$300.

One of Carnegie's associates was Charles M. Schwab. When Schwab left to form the Bethlehem Steel Company, he took the lunch system with him, bequeathing it to his own protégé and successor, Eugene Gifford Grace. Grace became Bethlehem's president in 1913. He and eleven of his colleagues still lunch together every day, occupying identical leather chairs each of which has the name of its occupant attached to it on a chromium-plated plaque. The fines have now been discontinued but the lunches still pay for themselves in other ways. Since most of Bethlehem's top executives are also directors of the company, their daily congregation is the equivalent

of a board meeting. Most big companies hold board meetings once or twice a month. Bethlehem's daily ones enable the company to accelerate decisions and achieve unity of action in a way that was well illustrated by a lunch that occurred on July 21, 1940. This was the day after Franklin Roosevelt had signed the bill providing the U. S. with the two-ocean Navy which, largely due to Bethlehem's performance, is now further ahead of schedule than any other item of the U. S. war effort.

As the largest U. S. specialist in ordnance and armor plate, Bethlehem had been eyeing developments in Europe with interest before this. The 1919 Navy Act upping construction 11% had already caused production to expand considerably from Depression lows. The prospect of a new increase of 70% might well have occasioned some alarm. Bethlehem had no M-Day plan at the moment but it turned out none was needed. Grace opened the lunch by remarking: "Well, gentlemen, it looks as though we might have a lot of business on our hands. What shall we do about it?" By the time the meeting broke up at 5 o'clock, he and his associates had decided in detail what the U. S. war effort would demand of each and how the situation could be dealt with. Bethlehem has been running at capacity ever since, meanwhile enlarging the plant as

rapidly as workmen can run up new buildings.

Currently, Bethlehem is in effect the steel skeleton of Mr. Roosevelt's famous arsenal of democracy and Grace, long the No. 1 man in the No. 1 U. S. industry, is considerably more than that. Last month, the Navy awarded Grace a symbolic "E" for efficiency in contributing to its ordnance program. Last fortnight he received an even more impressive accolade when the British Iron and Steel Institute awarded him the Bessemer Gold Medal, the industry's equivalent of the Nobel Prize, for his achievements in "fostering collaboration between the steel industries of two leading nations in a great world crisis." In the last 45 years, the Bessemer Medal has been awarded to only three other Americans—Carnegie, Schwab and Albert Sauveur, the first outstanding U. S. metallurgist. Calling Grace the "acknowledged leader of the steel industry in America," the Institute accompanied its benison with an explanation: "Today industrialists play as direct a part as generals in the fighting, thus the honor paid to Mr. Grace may be regarded as a war tribute, paralleling that given great military leaders in actual conflict." Highly appreciative of all such honors, Grace accepted graciously, paying tribute to the "efforts of my associates in Bethlehem Steel and the American steel industry as a whole."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Executive lunch at Bethlehem, Pa. amounts to a daily directors' meeting. Eugene Grace (second from the left) consults col-

leagues about management problems, runs his vast enterprise with a minimum of indecision. Minor officials also have con-

ference lunches in adjoining rooms. The conversation is punctuated by noise from the plant, directly outside the windows.



A SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR SHAVING

FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7
WHO SHAVES DAILY

**It Needs No Brush
Not Greasy or Sticky**

Modern life now demands at least 1 man in 7 shave *every day*. This daily shaving often causes razor scrape—irritation.

To help men solve this problem, we perfected Glider—a rich, soothing cream. It's like your wife's "vanishing cream"—not greasy or sticky.

SMOOTHS DOWN SKIN

You first wash your face thoroughly with hot water and soap to remove grit and the oil from the skin that collects on whiskers every 24 hours. Then spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. Never a brush. Instantly Glider smooths down the flaky top layer of your skin. It enables the razor's sharp edge to *glide* over your skin, cutting your whiskers close and clean *without scraping or irritating the skin*.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

For men in responsible positions—doctors, lawyers, businessmen and others who must shave *every day*—Glider is invaluable. It eliminates the dangers frequent shaving may have for the tender face and leaves your skin smoother, cleaner. Glider has been developed by The J. B. Williams Co., who have been making fine shaving preparations for over 100 years.

TRY A TUBE AT OUR EXPENSE

We're so positive that Glider will give you more shaving comfort than anything you've ever used that we'll send you a generous tube **ABSOLUTELY FREE**. No stamps—no cartons—no dimes. Just send your name and address to The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CG-01, Glastonbury, Conn., and we'll send you a tube of Glider. On this **FREE** trial test, we rest our case entirely. Don't delay—send in a penny post card today for your free tube of Glider. Offer good in U. S. A. and Canada only.



Grace House on "Bonus Hill" is across Lehigh River from Bethlehem plant and Lehigh, where Grace went to school. Grace often practices golf shots in large backyard or attic.

GRACE (continued)

Shortly before Japan attacked Pearl Harbor, Franklin Roosevelt gave the steel industry an enthusiastic definition of its wartime functions: "The output of the steel mills serves as the backbone of the weapons, the tanks, the airplanes and the ships on which the fate of free government in this world rests." Dismayed by neither the mixed metaphor nor the magnitude of the job, Grace replied in typical style: "If steel is what's necessary to win this fight, we ought to be able to do it. The nations fighting Hitler have a total steel capacity of 130,000,000 tons a year, compared with a combined total of 59,000,000 tons available among the Axis powers and the countries they have conquered. This country alone can produce 88,000,000 tons a year." So far Grace has practiced what he preaches.

At the beginning of 1942, Bethlehem stood at the top of the list of U. S. war manufacturers, with total orders of \$1,300,000,000, or 80% of its total output, to \$1,200,000,000 for its closest rival, General Motors. Bethlehem's plants at Bethlehem, Johnstown and Steelton, Pa., Buffalo, N. Y., Sparrows Point, Md. and elsewhere, have pushed up their annual production, according to figures released last month, from 10,500,000 tons of ingots in 1940 to 12,000,000 tons in 1941. This adds up to 15% of all the steel produced by the nation, mostly of the high-grade type required for war manufactures. Bethlehem's December total of 1,067,000 tons was its alltime high. Except for the U. S. Navy itself, Bethlehem has long been the biggest shipbuilder in the U. S. Currently its yards at Quincy, Boston, New York, Baltimore harbors, Los Angeles and San Francisco are turning out 78 war vessels, including a battleship, four aircraft carriers, 20 cruisers and 53 destroyers, to say nothing of 102 cargo craft including 30 oil tankers. Bethlehem spent \$380,000,000 on new plants between 1923 and 1940. It is currently spending \$160,000,000 more, of which about 40% is its own and 60% the Government's, on the same purpose.

Grace's comments on U. S. superiority to the Axis in steel-production capacity are highlighted by the Pacific War. Japan's current steel production is limited by the amount of scrap iron it can get from melting manhole covers and other bits of domestic furniture. By the same token it will now be up to Grace to help make the vast U. S. advantage, in the most important war material of all, count to maximum effect. Assuming that he and his colleagues can do so, every exchange of battleships with the Japs represents a U. S. victory since we can replace our losses while the Japs cannot.

Grace helps Navy to break bottlenecks

Less publicized than Bethlehem's tangible contributions have been the efforts of its management to help Washington officials plan and administer the war effort of the steel industry as a whole. These, like its interior management, have been characterized by a smoothness and efficiency that might well serve as an example for both the Government and other U. S. industries. A case in point occurred last summer when Bethlehem, which had been accustomed to supplying about 25% of the high-grade forged steel used by U. S. industry in general, was suddenly confronted by the fact that its total forging capacity was barely sufficient to supply its own shipbuilding plant, let alone the vastly increased demand elsewhere. Bethlehem could at least have satisfied its own needs by expanding in this direction had Grace simply reported the emergency and let it go at that. Instead, with co-operation from Rear Admirals Robinson of the Bureau of Ships and Furlong of the Bureau of Ordnance, he worked out a detailed plan covering all the plants in the country capable of turning out the required product, and supervised its installation. No other steelman in the U. S. could have done this job as well. Long before the shortage curtailed manufactures, forgings from other plants were



"Five packs already...
pretty soon even **ENO**
won't help him!"

Sticky eating or drinking to excess may bring on headaches, heart burn and the heavy stuffy feeling of indigestion. When it happens, just remember—ENO is a sparkling tangy-tasting Eno in a glass of water quickly helps relieve excess stomach acid. A larger quantity taken before breakfast acts as a refreshing laxative. Buy world-known Eno today.

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or Smoke Too Much...



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The Effervescent Salts THAT TASTES SO GOOD

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MEDICATED FOR

SANDPAPER THROAT



Has a cold made it hurt even to talk? Throat rough and scratchy? Get a box of Luden's. You'll find Luden's special ingredients, with cooling menthol, a great aid in helping soothe that "sandpaper throat!"



5¢

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supplying the deficiency, thanks to Grace's expert knowledge of his business.

Acute bottlenecks still exist in steel, despite Grace's ministrations. Because of a technical scarcity of scrap—as opposed to Japan's real scarcity—Bethlehem recently found it worthwhile to tear up disused trolley tracks outside its own front door and put them back into the furnaces which had turned them out in the first place. Before that, a minor, inbred crisis threatened when Bethlehem, which makes much of the high-grade machine-tool steel used in the U. S., experienced a shortage of steel saws for cutting samples of machine-tool steel. So far the company has managed to take such difficulties in its stride and even the recent captive coal minestrike did not affect Bethlehem backbone output at all. Having foreseen difficulties as long ago as April, its purchasing department had decided at a luncheon conference to lay in enough extra coal to last a month. Unlike most other companies, which had only enough fuel for a fortnight, Bethlehem did not need to bank its furnaces.

Bethlehem bonuses are impressive

Human beings, even the good ones, always quite properly think of themselves first. This humble truth dawned on Grace early in his career and he has never forgotten it for a moment. The simplest way for a human being to improve his condition is to acquire money. Grace's company consequently proceeds on the theory that the effort to do this is praiseworthy and sensible, even assuming that most other human endeavors come under the head of wasted time. In relying on the profit theory, Bethlehem is scarcely unique among capitalistic organizations but, owing to the degree of its reliance, the degree of its efficiency amounts to a convincing demonstration that the theory works. Bethlehem employees from puddlers to president get paid in accordance with how well they do their jobs. This is the famed Bethlehem "incentive system," from which executives naturally profit most and Grace most of all. His annual reimbursement for the past 10 years has averaged \$500,000 and he acquired the nickname "Million Dollar Bonus" Grace for a specially handsome contribution of \$1,636,000 which he earned in 1929.

Bethlehem's incentive system is a reflection of its president's private enthusiasm for competition, which manifested itself early and was nurtured by environment. One thing that encouraged young Grace to compete was his family's modest financial status. His father was a New Jersey sea captain in coastwise trade who retired to a general store and ran it till his death in 1925. Another was the encouraging fact that although his brother John was a year older, Eugene could beat him first at marbles and then at other games. At Pennington, N. J., where both boys went to preparatory school, Grace extended his field by catching up with his brother in the classroom as well as on the athletic field. In 1895 both brothers entered Lehigh, where they stood first and second in their classes and both played on the baseball team. Eugene, a shortstop, naturally became its captain while John Grace, nicknamed "Gator" because of the alligator-jaw position in which he placed his hands when catching, played first base. John Grace became a Bethlehem superintendent and died of heart disease in 1921, by which time his brother was a millionaire.

Overlooking the Lehigh River and the town of Bethlehem, Lehigh University is to the steel industry in general and to Bethlehem Steel in particular what the Harvard Law School is to the New Deal. Its engineering courses are high grade but inexpensive. From them have emerged such steel personages as Frank Bell, Robert Wolcott and Tom Girdler, who run Edgewater, Lukens and Republic Steel companies respectively. Majoring in electrical engineering and chosen valedictorian of his class, Grace would probably have gone to work for Bethlehem in any case. What actually got him his job was his performance on the baseball field in a game between Lehigh and Lafayette in 1899. In this game the opposing catcher made the error of nudging Grace's bat as he swung at a ball. Grace turned and said: "Do that again and I'll hit you." The catcher did it again. Grace hit him with the bat. Sitting behind home plate was Bethlehem's president, a Lehigh alumnus named Arch Johnston. Delighted with Grace's show of enterprise, he offered him a job on Commencement Day, a reward Grace mistakenly attributed to his skill in public speaking.

Grace's first chore in the Bethlehem plant was painting numbers on ingots to show where they were to be delivered. He was promoted to assistant on an electrical crane and then to manager of the yard. A few years later Charles M. Schwab, himself a highly competitive type, bought up the plant and arrived to look over his new possession.

The story of Grace's association with Schwab has been told in

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

HAIR-LINE VIEWS OF AIRLINE HOSTESS



"Sorry, sir—I'm busy tonight!"

SLICKER STEVE. His greasy, varnished hair warns the girls away. He'd be "on the beam" of a real romance if he'd avoid hair goo. Kreml greaselessly grooms your hair, leaves it looking naturally neat.



"—a month from Monday—maybe"

TOUSLED TOM. Girls give him the air because his hair flies high from frequent water-soaking. That robs it of natural oils—leaves it coarse and wild. Kreml corrects uppity hair by helping overcome dryness.



"Imagine! At his age, too!"

"CURLY" CARL. When his hair went with the wind, so did romance. Too bad. Nothing can bring it back now. Kreml and proper care might have helped him keep his hair.



"I'd love to meet you for dinner!"

KREML KEN. He uses Kreml—every day. Kreml brings out the natural best in his hair. It removes dandruff scales, checks excessive falling hair, relieves itching scalp.

Ladies! Kreml keeps coiffures lovely, lustrous. Conditions your hair both before and after permanents.

Hair-care Combination: Kreml Hair Tonic and gentle Kreml Shampoo (made from an 80% olive oil base) that cleanses thoroughly, leaves your hair more manageable. At drug counters and barber shops.

NEW, EASY WAY To Get Greater Breathing Comfort



Easy to carry, easy to use, the new Vicks Inhaler is mighty welcome to folks "on the go." It's packed with effective medication that makes a cold-stuffed nose feel clearer in seconds. And it's one inhaler you can use as often as needed.

VICKS INHALER

CHILD'S COLDS To relieve misery—rub VapoRub on throat, chest, back and let its time tested poultice-vaporation go to work! Ideal for children. **VICKS VAPORUB** Just as good for adults, too.

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GRACE (continued)

many different ways. One legend is that Grace attracted Schwab, who had a German appreciation of neatness, by planting grass and small trees in his section of the yard. Another is that he got into Schwab's good graces by offering to straighten out a production tangle in a Cuban iron mine owned by the company, a task being dodged by his seniors who preferred to stay near home. What actually occurred was that Johnston, a fatherly individual who by this time regarded Grace as his most promising protégé, introduced him to Schwab as such. Grace was indeed sent to Cuba where he made a good record. When he came back Schwab selected him as his right-hand man, installing him as general manager of the whole plant. Several years later, Bethlehem experienced the drastic shake-up whereby Schwab became chairman of the board and Grace acquired the presidency. Since then his career and Bethlehem's have been practically synonymous.

On first looking into any steel works, an observer is reminded, inescapably, of Hell. Sparks fly about, devils wearing asbestos hats poke huge fires with red-hot rods and there is a general atmosphere of dirt and danger. This appearance is misleading. Steelworking is really a simple procedure which resembles cooking a good dinner. The entire proposition can be described in a nutshell. First some stones and rubble are put into a large \$5,000,000 stove called a blast furnace because air is blown into it to make it burn better. When the contents melt, the purer portion is allowed to ooze out from the bottom. This ooze is pig iron, so called because it is usually kept in pig-shaped molds. Before pig iron becomes steel it has to be warmed over and seasoned with various mineral condiments like copper, manganese or whatnot. This mixing is done in an open-hearth furnace, so called for technical reasons. When the mixture is done, it is dumped out of the furnace, which is really nothing more than an oversized frying pan, into a new set of molds. After this, various minor machines first reheat and then roll, hammer or draw it into plates, bars or wires. There is a surprising amount of hand labor involved in steelmaking, most of it less dangerous than uncomfortable.

Hand labor in a steel mill has some of the attributes of an arduous and exciting game. Consequently, steel working appeals particularly to, and is done best by, individuals in whom the competitive urge has not been inhibited by coddling, erroneous ideas about human motivation or altruistic falderol in general. Shortly before Grace joined Bethlehem, the celebrated English efficiency expert, Frederick W. Taylor, had persuaded the management to install a piece-work arrangement whereby workers got bonuses according to the amount of work they did. Grace, who had been competing since birth, naturally felt at home in this environment. It was not, however, until he got into a managerial position that his talents for competition really got full sway. Soon after Schwab bought Bethlehem, the company obtained a patent for a new kind of steel beam, which by special, extra-wide flanges simplified the erection of steel skeletons for buildings.

Skyscrapers started with Bethlehem beams

Schwab began by putting most of his available millions in a plant to manufacture these beams. He and Grace then set about selling them to architects, which turned out to be more difficult. The new beams were finally used in 1908 by the architects for the Home Insurance Building in Chicago. Happily for all concerned, they proved more practical and more economical than any kind of steel beams ever seen before. Bethlehem Steel, which still uses the beam as a trade mark, became prosperous overnight. By 1910, the concern was as much the backbone of U. S. building industry as it is currently of the defense effort, producing a majority of the skeletons of all the nation's skyscrapers and renting patents to the companies which produced the others.

This beam made Bethlehem, theretofore a specialist in ordnance, a major company. Profits from World War I put it in an advantageous position for further development. During the post-war years, while U. S. Steel was setting itself up as a universal supply source, Bethlehem avoided extravagant objectives. Extracting maximum advantage from its position close to the Eastern Seaboard, Grace's concern continued to specialize to some degree in the construction of steel and armor plate. In the Depression years, this policy bore fruit. By 1933, low overhead was helping Bethlehem to outbid U. S. Steel or smaller rivals on most of the big Government construction jobs that appeared to be worth its while. By 1938, Bethlehem stock was worth \$79 to U. S. Steel's \$71 and the smaller company could afford to turn down highly publicized knick-knacks like the World's Fair Trylon

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Try it tomorrow! Deliciously blended meat and bone scraps, cereals, vitamins, minerals in one compact food. Watch your dog "dive" in!

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REMEMBER THIS NAME...ASK FOR
"MILLER'S KIBBLES"

Continued on page 83



Curtiss P-40 (U. S.)
The British call it "The Tomahawk"
or "The Kittyhawk"

A Case in Point

FOR your information, the Tomahawk is an American-built plane with an Allison engine.

And with due allowance for the fact that the Australians are great air fighters — it is still significant that only *one* of these planes was lost for every 18 Axis planes.

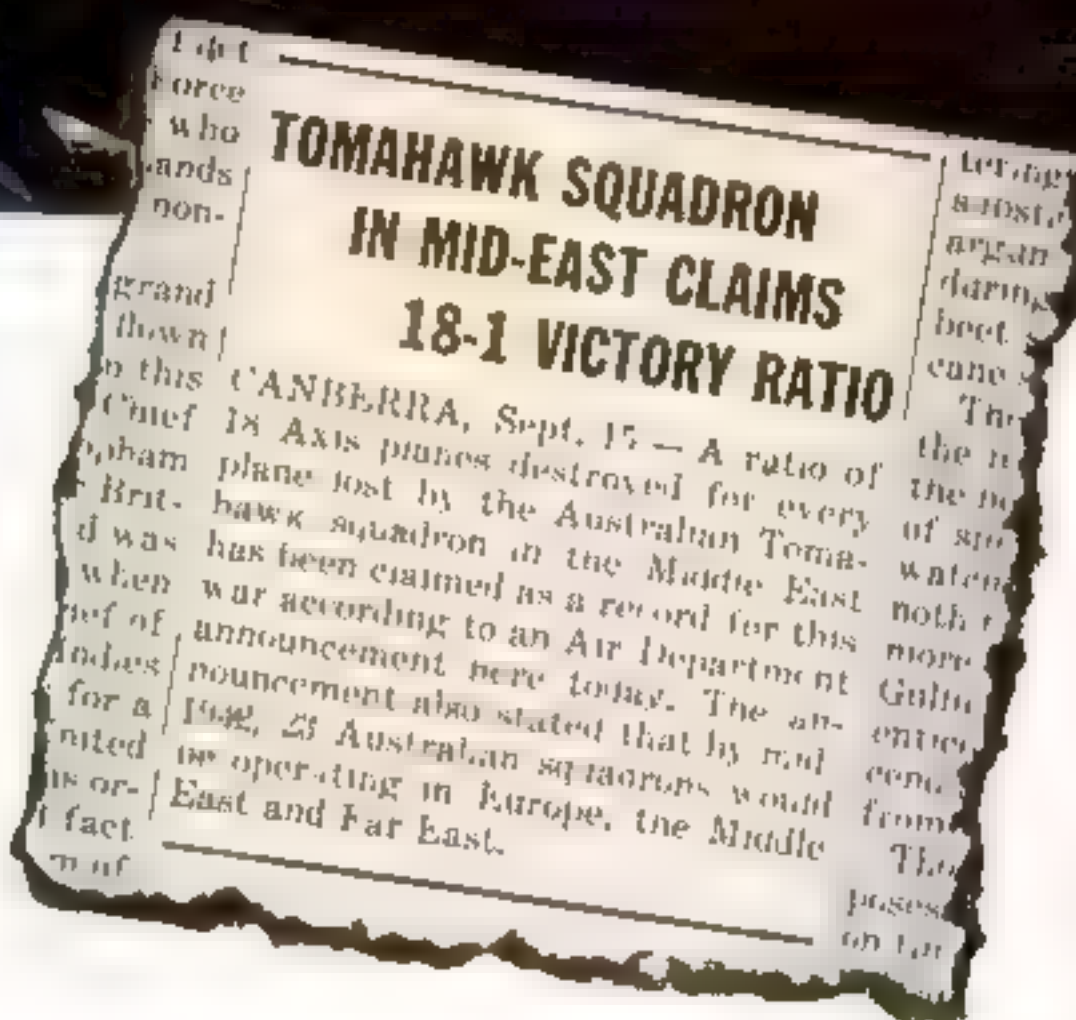
That tells you more about the speed, the maneuverability, the all-round performance of Allison engines than a

bookful of theories or statistics.

The plain fact is — they have what it takes.

In view of that, you'll find further interest in the fact that these power-packed Allison engines are rolling out in volume — hundreds upon hundreds each month.

More than that — as we've learned to make them in volume, we've also learned to make them better. Twice in the past year they've been stepped up in horsepower, with a *decrease* in weight to



horsepower ratio — and no increase in size.

More than two million square feet of factory space is now busy with Allison production. More than 14,000 men of special skill and training are now employed.

And every month adds to the evidence that America has in the Allison the finest aircraft engine in the world.

The experience of General Motors is far rounded and without bias in the airplane engine field. In addition to the liquid-cooled Allison engine, GM is under contract to build air-cooled radial engines in its Buick and Chevrolet plants.

Bell Airacobra
U. S. and British designation

Lockheed P-38 Interceptor (U. S.)
The British call it "The Lightning"

North American Apache (U. S.)
The British call it "The Mustang"

LIQUID-COOLED AIRCRAFT ENGINES
Allison
DIVISION OF  GENERAL MOTORS



Still giving more than we promise

SALUTE the army behind the army!

For every man who fights, there must be many to fabricate his weapons.

In this great, seething combat, the automobile industry is playing an important role, and Studebaker is proud of its assignments in the arming of our United States. A ring of steel is being built around our freedom—and Studebaker men are eagerly helping to build it.

In their eyes is the light of battle—the old “we’ll show ‘em” spirit which has brought us safely through every crisis.

That spirit certainly will not fail the nation now.

* * *

It is as if all our 89 years had been spent in preparation for just this hour.

Studebaker's battalions are inspired as truly as are our soldiers and sailors. The same skill, the same Studebaker *plus* that goes into every Studebaker car, will go into every bomber engine, into every military truck, into every implement of defense turned out by Studebaker factories.

Studebaker quality is traditional. It has stood

the nation in good stead down through the years—it is doing so now in this emergency that confronts us. We are still giving *more* than we promise.

* * *

The men of Studebaker, together with their fellow workers throughout industry, are throwing their weight into the balance to make victory *sure*.

While we are honoring America's armed forces throughout the world—let us not forget *our Soldiers in Overalls*.

STUDEBAKER...THE GREAT INDEPENDENT



for a fine
American Pencil—
Ticonderoga!

Writing with
Ticonderoga pencils
is easier, quicker,
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pencils, and uses up
50% less energy.
So today have your
stationer quote you on

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Get quantity quotations from your stationer on
this extraordinary 5¢ pencil
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Aid to SKIN Improvement

Soothing Resinol allays
"bity" irritation of externally caused pim-
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AND SOAP

Now She Shops "Cash and Carry"

Without Painful Backache

When disorder of kidney function per-
mits poisonous matter to remain in your
blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheu-
matic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and en-
ergy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness
under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.
Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's
Pills, used successfully by millions for over
40 years. They give happy relief and will help
the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poison-
ous waste from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.



As Lehigh baseball stars, Grace (right) and brother John (center) drew the attention of
future boss Third baseman is C. Ford Carman, President of National Silica Works.

GRACE (continued)

and Perisphere. Profitable to U. S. Steel, these would have cost Bethlehem money, since it could make bigger profits elsewhere. Advantageous also was Bethlehem's refusal to become involved with numerous subsidiaries which, in paying profits to each other, raise over-all costs. Grace's distaste for such procedure was expressed in typically forthright style a few years ago when he paid a visit to the Golden Gate Bridge in San Francisco which had been put up by Bethlehem's affiliate, McClintic-Marshall Corp. To a local foreman Grace remarked that Bethlehem had apparently done a good construction job. "Bethlehem?" said the foreman, "Bethlehem had nothing to do with it. McClintic-Marshall built this bridge." Grace changed McClintic-Marshall's name the next day. It is now Bethlehem's "fabricated steel construction division."

Bethlehem personnel is graded systematically

Bethlehem's famed incentive system—in essence an extension by Grace of the old bonus arrangement which he encountered and approved of on his arrival in the shop—received unfavorable attention during the Depression. Actually, Grace himself is less interested in money for itself than as a means of keeping score. More significant than his private profits is the fact that Bethlehem's 14 chief officials got bonuses totaling \$993,000 in 1940 and as a consequence are wide-awake and happy. Plant workmen are not entitled to bonuses but the company's "incentive rate" of pay operates to much the same effect. An elaborate report card grades each man on his production from week to week. Top-rating workers soon get promoted to jobs where the incentive system will affect them.

The incentive system is only one of many Bethlehem devices for getting the most out of its employees. Another is an arrangement whereby Lehigh engineering students gain practical experience by holding temporary plant jobs and, conversely, promising employees are sent to Lehigh to take courses. This process helps provide material for promotion. All Bethlehem executives have assistants capable of replacing them at a moment's notice. Its vice presidents nominate their successors in sealed envelopes to be opened when the circumstances warrant.

Bethlehem's current effort under the stress of war orders has provided a fair test of its methods, both in management and labor. So far, the simple procedure of having all the responsible heads of the company, chosen on a basis of competence, meet once a day has solved the former adequately. On labor matters the meetings are not always so successful, but then labor's current doings are sufficiently complex to baffle anyone. At one Bethlehem lunch not long ago one executive asked another why the company's captive mine in Johnstown, Pa. had failed to strike with its four others. The best an-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

SENSATIONAL NEW TRANS-OCEANIC PORTABLE RADIO

ONLY
ZENITH
HAS THIS!

• The first and only portable radio guaranteed to receive Europe, So. America or the Orient every day, or your money back. It also brings in foreign short wave reception on trains, planes, ships.



PRICE
COMPLETE
\$75.00*

U. S. PATENT NO. 2164251 AND 2200674
Wavemagnet and Shortwave-Magnet

Built-in Movable for standard and short wave
reception in trains, planes and ships

In local radio broadcasting blackouts and electric power shutoffs, this new portable radio enables you to listen direct on its own battery power to America's powerful short wave stations which may be your only source of instruction and information during emergencies.

FIRST TIME! Personal short wave radio reception from our own or foreign continents—at home and while you ride in planes, trains or ships!

FIRST TIME! A portable radio that gives domestic short wave reception in locations where broadcast does not penetrate in the daytime.

FIRST TIME! The miraculous time and band buttons. Pre-set the pointer—Press a button...there's Europe.

FIRST TIME! On conveyances—on land—sea—air—choice of portable radio reception with built-in movable broadcast Wavemagnet and Shortwave-Magnet.

FIRST TIME! Band Spread makes foreign station tuning on a portable radio as easy and simple as ordinary radio broadcast tuning.

FIRST TIME! Logged at the factory on short wave broadcasts...A convenient logging chart on inside lid of cover is pre-logged by factory experts. Shows exactly what stations are found on each wave band and at what number on the dial.

FIRST TIME! Zenith famous Radiorgan Tone Device on a portable radio.

POWER—from self-contained battery and standard lighting current ingeniously interchangeable at a second's notice. Also, Telescope whip aerial for use in getting extra distance.

WATCH your Zenith dealer's window. Don't miss this NEW ONE!

EARPHONES for privacy. Special low impedance earphones for sporting events, traveling and the hard-of-hearing (extra equipment).

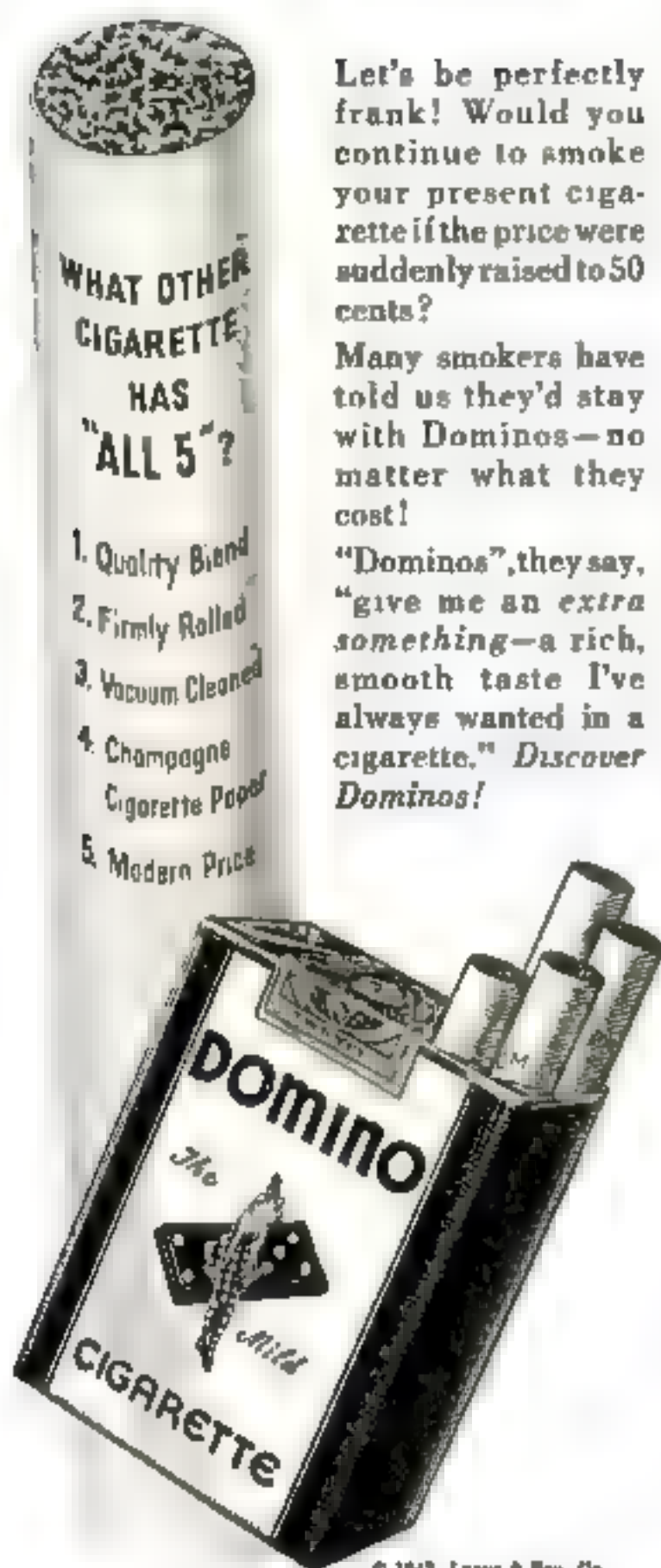
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— BUT DOES MORE**

*Western prices slightly higher. Prices
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Let's be perfectly frank! Would you continue to smoke your present cigarette if the price were suddenly raised to 50 cents?

Many smokers have told us they'd stay with Dominos—no matter what they cost!

"Dominos", they say, "give me an extra something—a rich, smooth taste I've always wanted in a cigarette." Discover Dominos!

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LEADS

in appetite-appeal among dogs of all breeds and sizes, according to a test of more than 25,000 dogs.

THE SEVEN COURSE MEAL



Save Ideal Labels for Ideal Gifts



GRACE (continued)

swer his colleague could think of was that commercial mines in the same area were working and that the miners who were supposed to strike failed to do so because they resented seeing their confreres still drawing pay. It turned out later that the Johnstown unit of the C.I.O. contained an unusual number of Soviet sympathizers. Their refusal to strike was motivated by fear of interrupting aid to Stalin.

Only a shade less puzzling to Grace than the behavior of his Johnstown workers is his own high rating as a *bête noire* of labor. A firm believer in the Golden Rule, Grace feels that the best thing one can offer to one's fellow man is a chance to get the best of everyone else, since this is all that he has ever wanted for himself. Friendly with many old hands about the shop, he takes pride in items like the plaque for safety given Bethlehem by the National Safety Council last year. Winning this plaque was naturally, for Grace, a competitive endeavor but there is no evidence to support the theory that he did it in part by permitting company cars to call for disabled workmen so that they could punch a time clock even though they did no work.

Wistful observers have sometimes suggested that, in view of Grace's demonstrated competence to run a major part of U. S. war production, he might be a good man to run the whole thing. Even before Donald Nelson was entrusted with this chore, any such development was unlikely. No one responsible for the WPA or the OPM could ever hope to understand Eugene Grace. Grace in turn would have difficulty understanding anyone to whom abstractions like the Four Freedoms might seem a fighting phrase. That Roosevelt and Grace are never likely to collaborate does not mean that they cannot co-operate at long range, with mutual respect, to mutual advantage. A little contact with the President, such as he has been exposed to lately, may broaden Grace's point of view. Association with a man like Grace may help the President to understand those practicalities which are, after all, the things that make any freedom, let alone four of them, conceivable.

Grace's office overlooks his plant

More than any other great figure of the greatest U. S. industry, Grace is a true product of it. His office on the sixth floor of the Bethlehem building is next door to the one he occupied as Schwab's assistant in 1907. Its windows overlook the same shed in which he ran his crane in 1899. Believing that Bethlehem Steel gives them so much to live for that they need little else, practically all of Bethlehem's executives, except Vice President A. B. Homer of the shipbuilding department who is exiled in New York, live in Bethlehem itself, most of them on "Bonus Hill," a pleasant eminence, near the old buildings of the town. Grace spends weekends there, usually leaving for his swing around the New York and Washington triangle on Tuesday afternoon.

Shortly after he started work, Grace paid court to and won Marion Brown, the daughter of a prosperous Bethlehem family. Two Grace sons, following a Bethlehem convention which forbids the offspring of executives to work for the company, are in the steel-stamping business in Philadelphia. Their sister, Emmeline Marion Grace Hall, who got a Reno divorce in 1940, is currently living in California. The Graces' large brick house on Bonus Hill is distinguished from its neighbors chiefly by the presence of a watchman picking his teeth quietly beside the gate. In New York, Grace occupies a suite at the Plaza, except at such times as the occasional efforts of discontented stockholders to serve him with writs and summonses prompt him to keep his whereabouts a secret.

Bethlehem's most articulate stockholder is a young man called Lewis D. Gilbert who makes an avocation of tormenting corporation heads in a one-man crusade to bring about the "democratization" of U. S. industry. Like John L. Lewis, who recently called Grace a "sinister figure," Gilbert considers Bethlehem's president overpaid, deplores the way the company is run and loses no opportunity to say so at stockholders' meetings. So far his campaign has brought no more tangible results than proxies for 220,000 of Bethlehem's 2,500,000 shares of common stock, and headlines in *PM*. Gilbert's arguments are based on the theory that since most of Bethlehem's top executives, including Grace, have a negligible stock interest in the company, they are inclined to overpay themselves. While Lewis thinks Grace underpays his workmen, Gilbert thinks he underpays his employers.

Social life for prosperous citizens of Bethlehem greatly resembles that inflicted on prosperous citizens of Hollywood, differing chiefly

HOW TO FIGHT HEADACHES 3 ways at same time!



Break Headache's Vicious Circle this proved, sensible way

• A splitting headache disturbs your nervous system; with jumpy nerves often goes an upset stomach—all tending to aggravate the pain in your head. That's headache's "vicious circle!"

And that's why a mere single-acting pain-reliever may prove so unsatisfactory. It may relieve only the pain in your head and still leave you feeling dull, sickish.

Millions break headache's "vicious circle" with a product that acts 3 ways at the same time—Bromo-Seltzer. Because Bromo-Seltzer not only helps STOP THE PAIN, but also CALM THE NERVES and SETTLE THE STOMACH.

Next time you get a headache, fight it 3 ways at the same time. Take 60 seconds out for a Bromo-Seltzer.* See if it doesn't leave you feeling refreshed, more alert both mentally and physically. Get Bromo-Seltzer today!

*Just use as directed on the label. For persistent or recurring headaches, see your doctor.

BROMO-SELTZER

ASSURES CLEAR VISION

TAT NO-FOGG CLOTH

Stops Fogging at Once
DRIVE SAFELY
WITH WINDOWS CLOSED
DURING RAIN OR COLD

25¢ At your favorite gas station or supply store

If your dealer cannot supply, send check to SOILICIDE LABORATORIES, Montclair, N. J.

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

Excess acids, poisons and wastes in your blood are responsible for many ailments. They are the cause of many diseases. Backache, sciatica, rheumatism, neuritis, migraines, indigestion, dizziness, nervousness, and many other ailments are caused by acid in the blood. The kidneys and bladder are the organs that remove these acids from the body. If they are not working properly, the acids build up in the blood and cause these ailments. Cystex is a powerful kidney and bladder cleanser. It is a natural product that works quickly and safely. It is the very first dose of Cystex that you should take. It is a powerful kidney and bladder cleanser. It is a natural product that works quickly and safely. It is the very first dose of Cystex that you should take. It is a powerful kidney and bladder cleanser. It is a natural product that works quickly and safely. It is the very first dose of Cystex that you should take.

DROWSY?

Easy-to-take tablets for over-indulgence, sleepy drivers, drowsiness. Harmless as coffee! Since 1933 At your druggist — 10c-25c

Keep Alert with NODÖZ AWAKENERS

WE-ALL

The Japanese attack on the United States instantly changed our trend of thought in this country.

Before that attack some of us thought in terms of "I", others in terms of "we". Neither of those terms expresses our feelings today.

"I" represents only one person.

"We" may mean only two or a few persons.

Our slogan now is WE-ALL, which means every loyal individual in the United States.

We are facing a long, hard job, but when the United States decides to fight for a cause, it is in terms of WE-ALL, and nothing can or will stop us.

President Roosevelt, our Commander-in-Chief, can be certain that WE-ALL are back of him, determined to protect our country, our form of government, and the freedoms which we cherish.



President,
International Business Machines Corporation



**WE'LL WIN
THIS WAR**

Upstairs

OUR armed forces recognize the tactical advantage of high altitude military operations—up out of sight and ground fire. But what is more important, they have done something about it! It has been our privilege to work with U. S. Air Forces and the aircraft manufacturers supplying their equipment. And we reveal no military secret when we say, "We'll win this war upstairs."

The principal job at Airesearch is to solve the intricate problems of sub-stratosphere, yes, and stratosphere flight. It's an assignment that calls for literally "bringing heaven down to earth." For instance, in our laboratory you'll find a "Flying Tank" that will take you from sea level to an altitude of 13 miles in one minute! And it can "lift" you into zones of cold no living creature could survive! But it never leaves its concrete base.

Our "Flying Tank" is a proving chamber for winning this war "upstairs" and developing gigantic future peace ships for carrying the air-borne commerce of America to every quarter of the globe. **Airesearch Manufacturing Co., Division of The Garrett Corp., Los Angeles Airport, Calif.**

AIRESEARCH

Means Research in Air

to the end that American Aircraft will fly ever higher, faster and farther.



GRACE (continued)

in that, since the steel industry's raw material is bits of mineral instead of glamorous actresses, it affords fewer opportunities for conspicuous consumption and even more for shop talk. Bethlehem's social equivalent of Mike Romanoff's cafe is its celebrated Bach Choir, an institution founded in the late 19th Century and enthusiastically underwritten by the late Charles Schwab. At choir rehearsals, talented Bethlehem executives mingle on terms of artistic competition with Bethlehem employees, but executives like Grace, whose musical gifts are undeveloped, depend on golf and high-stake poker.

Golf in Bethlehem is conducted fiercely, with much more than the usual quota of strong language, penalties for lost balls and eyeing of opponents' score cards. Grace himself is naturally not only by far the best golfer in town but also the best golfer in the world whose annual income exceeds \$500,000. Taking up the game in his 30's, he got into the 70's within two years. He startled the executive lunch table by announcing the day after his 63rd birthday that he had shot a 73 the day before and expected his score and age to coincide before much longer. In the spring, Grace often goes to Aiken, S. C., where he likes to play 18 holes a day with champions like Byron Nelson and Ralph Guldahl. His favorite opponent used to be Chick Evans, national amateur champion in 1916 and 1920. Evans, whose business was bond selling, did not find it necessary to use as much tact with his star customer as is usual under the circumstances. Conspicuous in Grace's office are a statue of the winged victory and two checks for \$1 which he won by making a 73 at Pine Valley, the hardest course in the U. S.

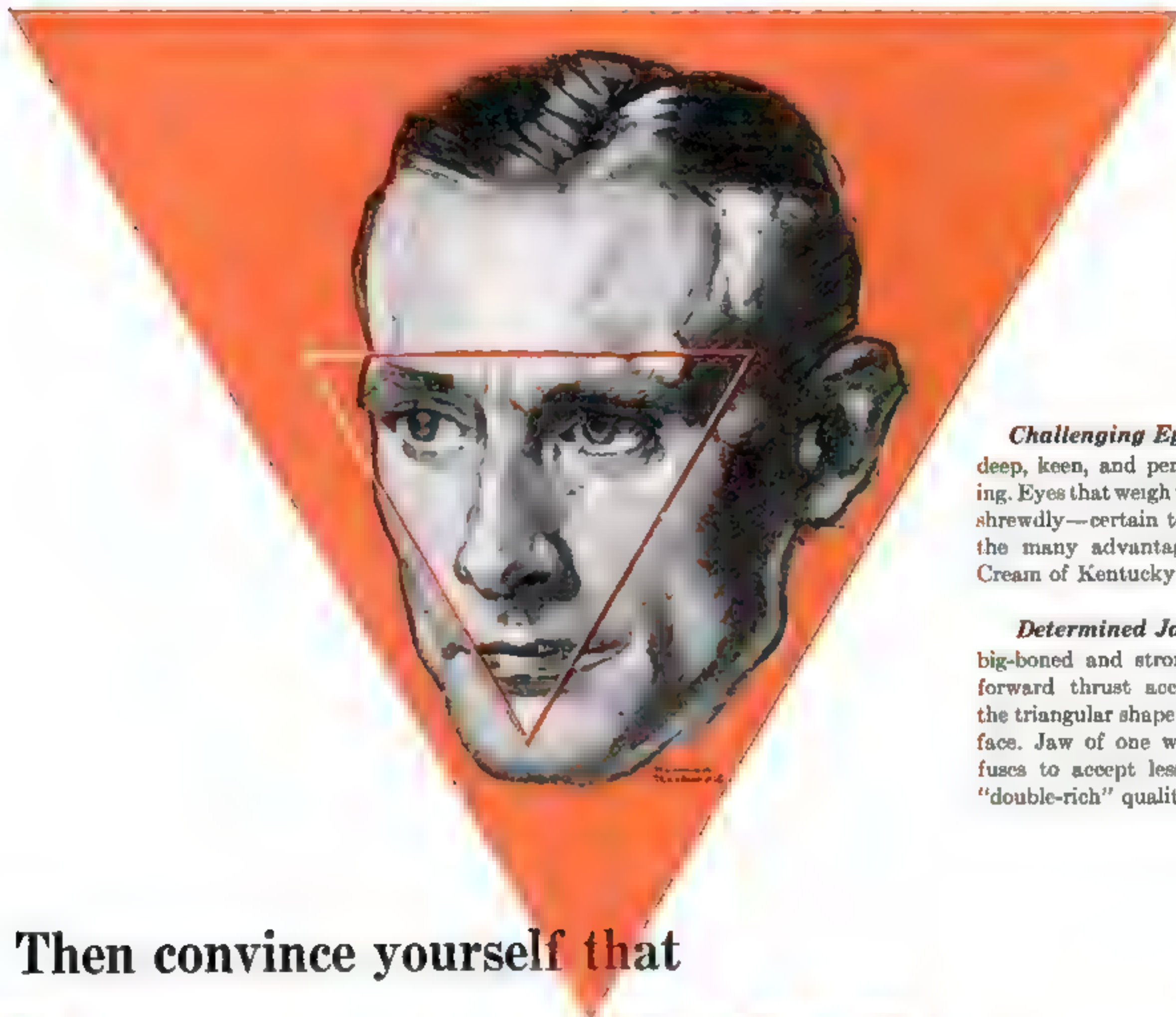
Moravian pilgrims made miscalculation

Grace is likely to dine with some of his business associates and spend the evening talking about company problems. He is a trustee and benefactor of Lehigh, whose Vice President Walter Okeson, a celebrated college athletic official, is one of his few extramural intimates. Fixtures on the Bethlehem calendar are the parties given by the Graces on (1) alumni day, when Eugene's Lehigh classmates make speeches telling what they have been up to; (2) Commencement Day, when the faculty of Lehigh are invited to join their business cronies, and (3) Christmas night, when the Graces have a buffet supper for 100 steel executives and their wives. Christmas is a major Bethlehem festival. The town's streets are lighted up for weeks ahead of time and on a hilltop several miles away a gigantic star glitters in an electric outline that is visible for 50 miles around. This star, built of Bethlehem girders and so rigged up that it can also be lighted as a cross at Easter time, is one of the main interests of Mrs. Grace and has a special civic significance. Bethlehem was founded and given its ancient name exactly 200 years ago last month by a celebrated group of religious refugees from Moravia. Their intention was to make it the citadel of their campaign for worldwide pacifistic socialism.



In shop where he ran an electrical crane in 1899, Eugene Grace stops to talk with a successor. Veteran workmen often refer to him by first name, accenting the first syllable.

Are YOU the skeptical type?



Challenging Eyes
deep, keen, and penetrating. Eyes that weigh values shrewdly—certain to spot the many advantages of Cream of Kentucky.

Determined Jaw
big-boned and strong, its forward thrust accenting the triangular shape of the face. Jaw of one who refuses to accept less than "double-rich" quality.

Then convince yourself that

Cream of Kentucky



Straight Bourbon Whiskey, 86 proof. Copyright 1942, Schenley Distillers Corp., New York City

is the "CREAM" of Kentucky's finest Bourbon

Taste the Flavor! It's the original "double-rich" Bourbon—the only Bourbon made with the unexcelled limestone water of Cove Spring.

Consider the Maker! It's the one and only Bourbon made by Colonel Albert B. Blanton, the acknowledged dean of Kentucky distillers.



BEST DOGS ARE "JUST HOUND," THIS IS "LEAD," WHICH IS OWNED BY GUIDE BEN ELLIS

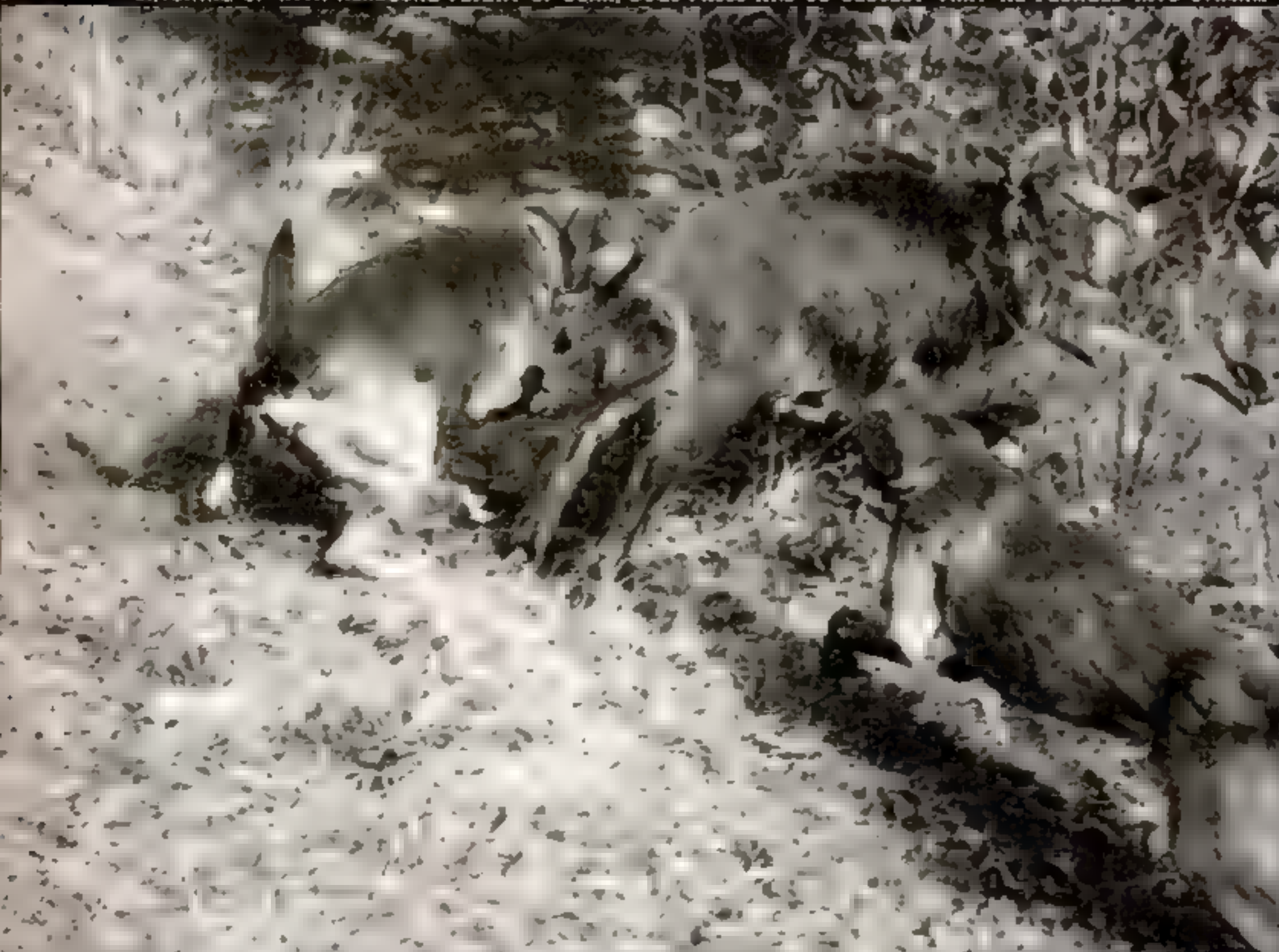
Life Goes Bear Hunting

A long chase through Cherokee National Forest ends

The pursuit of the wild boar, an ancient sport of kings and czars, continues to flourish today in the mountains of Tennessee and North Carolina. No longer accompanied by the wailing of horns and the prancing of horses, it is now a rough and strictly pedestrian chase. Hunters run full speed up and down hills, through thickets and brambles which rip their clothes. After ten, twenty or forty miles they may at last get a shot at their quarry. The dogs "bay" the boar on getting his scent. Experienced dogs, when catching up, give him lots of room. Working together they dodge the sharp tusks in his long-pointed snout, tap legs and flanks to keep him circling until the hunters come. Now the dogs are often hurt, see below.

If the hunter misses his shot, he is in for trouble. Bears attack with or without

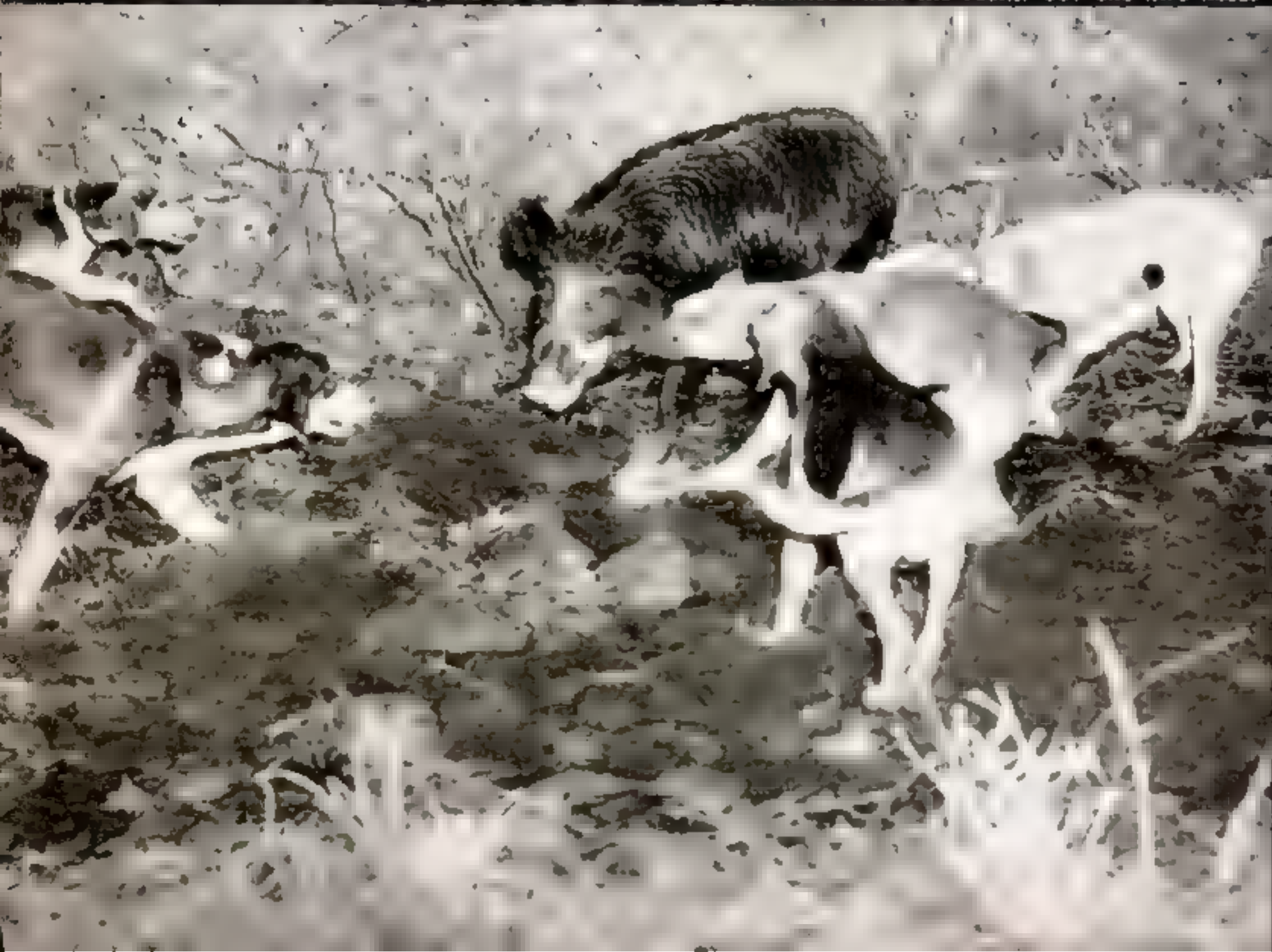
CATCHING UP WITH HEADLONG FLIGHT OF BOAR, DOGS PRESS HIM SO CLOSELY THAT HE PLUNGES INTO STREAM



BOAR SLASHES AT UNWARY HOUND IN FRONT OF HIM AS



AS BOAR CHARGES UPSTREAM, THE DOGS KEEP RESPECTFUL DISTANCE FROM HIS TUSKS, BUT ONE NIPS HEELS



BOAR'S TERRIFIC SPEED IS SHOWN AS HE FLINGS ONE



in the Tennessee Woods

when dogs corner their quarry in a stream bed

provocation, and a wounded boar is out to kill. Only refuge for an unarmed man is up a tree, where he may have to stay for hours.

British sportsmen imported wild European boars to a North Carolina preserve in 1912. Some 500 pure Europeans, and many fierce part-razorback mixed breeds now roam a 92,000-acre area in the great 1,200,000-acre Cherokee National Forest. Alone or in herds, a boar travels up to twelve miles a day for food, feeds morning and night on herbs, roots, twigs, nuts or berries, and salamanders and snakes when he kills with his sharp hoofs, sleeps the rest of the time in laurel thickets.

On these pages LIFE shows the dramatic last fight of a savage Cherokee National Forest boar, as he was tracked down in the country around Tellico Plains, Tenn.



WILD SOW AND LITTER GRUB FOR FOOD. BABY "HAWKS" HAVE NATURAL CAMOUFLAGE

THREE MORE MEMBERS OF THE PACK CLOSE IN AT RIGHT



DOG (LEFT) TO TOP OF THE BANK, WHEELS ON ANOTHER



HE IS MOMENTARILY TRAPPED AS DOGS FLANK HIM RIGHT AND LEFT AND SLOW HIM UP FOR THE HUNTER BEHIND



AS ENRAGED ANIMAL CHARGES, HUNTER JOE FLOYD FIRES RIFLE AT RISKY POINT-BLANK RANGE, HITS HIS MARK





He's been walking on air ever since he started drinking Borden's HEMO... the new way to drink your vitamins and like 'em!

Copyright 1943 The Borden Company

25¢ SHAVES ME FROM FALL ROUNDUP 'TIL CHRISTMAS

From Montana comes this endorsement of Marlin Blades. You get 18 comb-edge blades for 25¢—a single edge at the same low price.

Guaranteed by Marlin Firearms Co.

WHEN YOU BUY INNERSPRING MATTRESSES OR UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE BE SURE THEY ARE BUILT WITH

NACHMAN

Tested SPRING CONSTRUCTIONS

All NACHMAN Spring Products are tested, inspected and approved by the Pittsburgh Testing Laboratory.

LOOK FOR THE NACHMAN-P.T.L. LABEL

NOTED PHYSICAL DIRECTOR SAYS:

"MASSAGE HELPS KEEP YOU FIT"

WAKE-UP CIRCULATION WITH NEW FINGER-MASSAGE MACHINE

It's all-out for victory! 12-hour days, 7-day weeks. It's a strain! It's a drain! Keep right! Keep bright! Daily fingertip massage rouses sluggish circulation—adds health. It's easy with Vitalator—this amazing invention gives professional rotary motion of "Swedish" massage. Helps ease tired muscles, aching joints, soothes nerves, helps you sleep. Get Vitalator at drug, appliance and department stores.

THE A. C. GILBERT CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

GILBERT Vitalator \$9.95

ANOTHER PRODUCT OF THE GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE

GRIN



You needn't grin and bear a cough due to a cold. Get soothing relief with Smith Brothers Cough Drops—the famous drops that contain a special blend of medicinal ingredients. Children like Smith Brothers as much as candy. And they cost only 5¢. Why spend more?

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢



Standing triumphant watch over their dead adversary, Ben Ellis' veteran hounds, "Lead" and "Joe," have finished their assignment, can expect reward of boar meat.



Back to camp, a good load for four men, goes the drawn and cleaned boar. On return trip the hunters can use the rough trails through the rugged up-and-down country.



Trussed up by his heels, the boar hangs from an improvised rustic scaffold. Grizzly markings make him a "Russian" wild hog. Average size, boar weighed 227 pounds.



Roast boar is served to hunters by proprietor of the Tellico Plains Hotel. The meat possesses unusually delicate flavor, lacks the greasiness of ordinary domestic pork.

Ingersoll HELPS KEEP 'EM FLYING!

I'VE SIGNED UP FOR THE
DURATION!



Ingersoll

Precision Methods Speed Defense

Thanks to Ingersoll's unique precision methods, it was a very natural step from making watches to the quantity production of accurately made devices for America's defense. This may mean fewer genuine Ingersoll watches, so be extra sure to shop for Ingersoll! Ingersoll-Waterbury Company, Waterbury, Connecticut.

Ingersoll

WARRIOR WRIST WATCH

Sweep-second hand makes it a favorite with men in the Services and for hundreds of special uses. Olive drab metal case and gabardine strap. Second numerals at 15, 30, 45 and 60. Radiolite hands and dial. Other big Ingersoll watch values from \$1.50 to \$5.50. See them at your dealer's today.

Prices and specifications subject to change without notice. Federal tax extra.

DON'T GAMBLE—buy *Ingersoll*
YOUR \$ NEVER BOUGHT A BETTER WATCH

Join the Distinguished Members of the World's Top-Ranking After-Shave Club

A FEW OF THE MEMBERS

Harry Fudding Elton
Rufus Wardsley
Alvin H. H. H.
Frank C. C.
George Biddle
Lester B. B.
Lionel C. C.
Frank B. B.



Sign your name below and mail us this advertisement. We'll send you a bottle of Aqua Velva, the world's most widely used after-shave lotion.

Cool and brisk, Aqua Velva is refreshing as a sea spray. Leaves your skin feeling softer, smoother. Electric shavers use it before and after shaving for better results.

ADDRESS: The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CA-01, Glastonbury, Conn.—famous for fine shaving preparations for over 100 years. Offer good in U.S.A. and Canada only.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____



"GOT A COLD?"

THEN IT'S TIME TO

CHANGE TO SPUDS



**ENJOY THEIR COOLING SMOOTHNESS
AND GIVE YOUR THROAT A REST!**

New, improved Spud Imperials are made for a purpose—designed to safeguard your throat from irritation caused by ordinary cigarettes.

SPUDS ARE SUPERIOR IN 3 WAYS

GREATER SAFETY—The special moisture-retaining agent used in Spud Imperials does not produce acrolein—a throat irritant found in the smoke of nearly all cigarettes. In addition, Spuds are made 20% longer to give you a cooler, better filtered smoke.

MILDER MENTHOL—An exclusive patented process distributes menthol more mildly and evenly throughout Spud's menthol overdesign.

BETTER QUALITY—Spud Imperials are made of an extremely mild blend of the finest vintage tobaccos—aged to perfect mellowness. No coupons—just high quality tobacco.

Try the new, improved Spud Imperials. Smoke them as long as you like—and by all means change to Spuds when your throat is irritated. It's safer—and you'll get real smoking pleasure. The Aston Fisher Tobacco Co., Inc. "House of Tradition."



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

FIRE—FIRST TO LAST

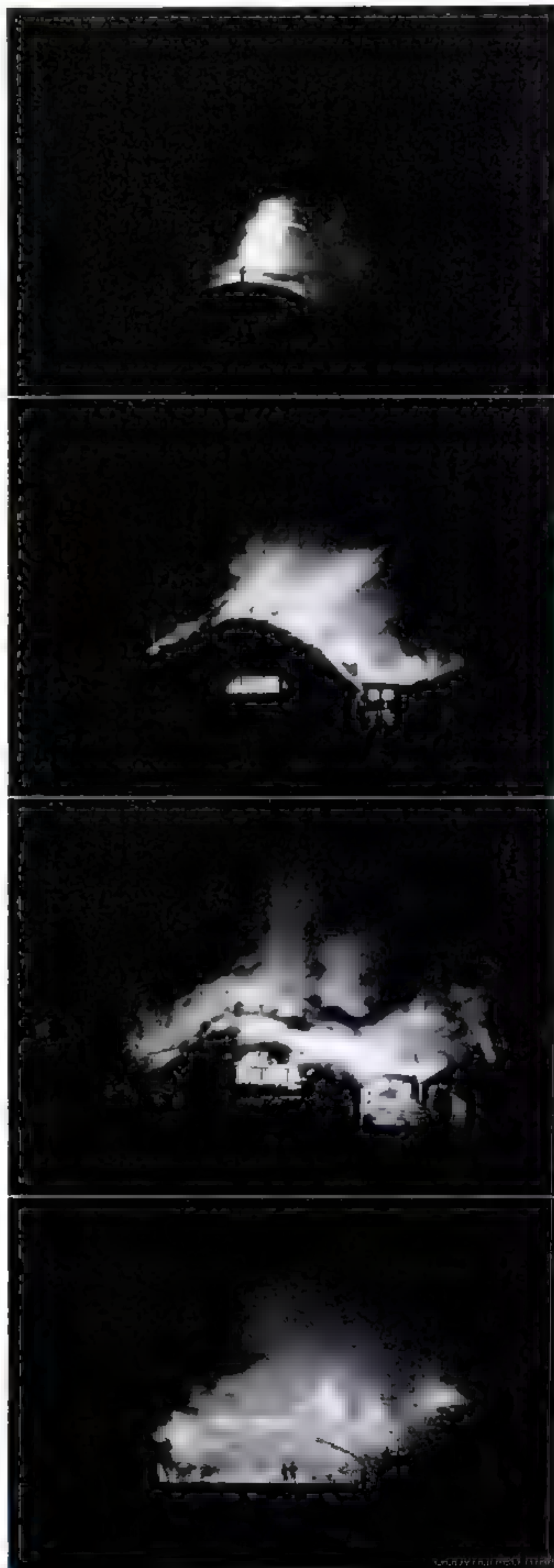
Sire:

When a general-alarm fire broke out at the big skating rink in St. John's, one of our staff photographers, Al Foreman, happened to be standing at a hotel window, not more than 100 yd. away. He caught this remarkable series of pictures. The first one, taken minutes before the

arrival of fire fighters recruited from American and Canadian army units stationed nearby, shows the initial flame bursting through the roof, while the others demonstrate how the fire without wind, demolished the building in little more than an hour.

A. G. GILBERT

The Montreal Standard
Montreal, Canada





CAMERA-MAN: Not a tantrum out of our star this picture! Why the angelic disposition?

DIRECTOR: He's feeling so much better since I suggested NUJOL for ordinary constipation instead of those violent purges he's been taking.

CAMERA-MAN: NUJOL, eh? Something new?

DIRECTOR: Goodness, no, man! NUJOL's a fine reputable mineral oil that's been giving thousands gentle relief for years! One tablespoonful of tasteless NUJOL each night and morning keeps you regular as clockwork. Since a friend told me about it years ago, I've been a roofer for NUJOL!



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THE definite purpose of LIFE is to inform its readers of what is going on in the world today—to bring them the news which can best be told in pictures.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

ONE QUART OF WATER

Sirs:

Here is a trick for the average civilian, afraid of possible water shortages, to practice some frosty morning. The pictures illustrate what every field soldier must be able to achieve. Pvt. Fred Dunlap's canteen holds exactly one quart of water. With it he brushes his teeth, shaves, scrubs socks in his helmet, takes a bath and has enough left to top off the day's ablutions by quenching his thirst.

A. Y. OWEN

Oklahoma City, Okla.



DEATH WAILED THROUGH THE HIDEOUS NIGHT!

A true experience of HENRY STAGER, Fisher, Minn.



"MY WIFE AND I KNEW WHAT those signs meant—the jarring wind, the powdery snow streaking across our headlights, the quick cold. And then our lights went dim, trees and road disappeared, and the blizzard struck.



"SOON WAIST-HIGH drifts forced us to abandon the car a half a mile from home. As our feet touched the ground the wind kited us into a ditch 100 feet away. Dazed, bruised and nearly frozen, we struggled to our feet. I reached for my flashlight and with the aid of its steady beam, now stumbling, now falling, now rising, we inched along through the awful night.



"NUMB WITH COLD, more dead than alive, we at last fought our way to a farm building—our granary. Inside the granary, by means of the flashlight, I found an old hay knife, with which I cut enough wood to build a fire. Huddled close to its life-giving warmth, we weathered the blizzard. Beyond question of a doubt we are alive today because of our 'Eveready' flashlight and its dependable fresh DATED batteries.

(Signed) Henry Stager"

The word "Eveready" is a registered trade-mark of National Carbon Company, Inc.



FRESH BATTERIES LAST LONGER... Look for the DATE-LINE

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC., 30 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.
Unit of Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation



Get quick, comforting relief from headaches with "BC." This prompt-acting remedy dissolves rapidly and relieves in a hurry. Follow the simple directions on the package. For pains that persist consult a physician.

B. C. Remedy Co., 551 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. C.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE—10¢ AND 25¢

ONE-FIFTH MORE WEAR
FOR PAIR AFTER PAIR!
HOW GLAD I AM THAT I LEARNED
THE RIGHT WAY TO PROTECT
MY STOCKINGS!



To save stockings—remember

PERSPIRATION IS ACID
...it **DESTROYS** stockings!

ONLY IVORY SNOW combines
2 advantages you'll want in
guarding against this danger

• Want as much as 20% more wear from your treasured stockings? Then drop careless washing methods and turn to this modern, daily Ivory Snow care!

A daily rinse in gentle Ivory Snow suds will quickly remove acid perspiration and other soil.

But—use only Ivory Snow in combating acid perspiration. Not an old-fashioned flake, not a powder—Ivory Snow is pure soap in tiny "snowdrops"—the new and modern fine-fabrics soap. And only Ivory Snow combines 2 great advantages you will want in removing acid perspiration.

You'll get rich suds in 3 seconds, even in cool water—and a quick daily swish through Ivory Snow suds will help your stockings last up to 20% longer!

WINTER AND SUMMER—YOU
PERSPIRE EACH DAY!
COMBAT THIS DANGER THE
IVORY SNOW WAY!



**ONLY IVORY SNOW COMBINES
BOTH THESE ADVANTAGES**

1. It is pure soap made under a patented process in tiny "snowdrop" form . . .
2. It dissolves like a flash in cool water—4 times faster than any soap of its kind.

No wonder Ivory Snow acts so surely against acid perspiration, to help stockings last longer!



WANT LOVELIER HANDS IN 12 DAYS?

If your hands are red and rough from using one of those strong laundry soaps—change to pure Ivory Snow for dishwashing. It cuts grease as fast as the strongest laundry soap. And in just 12 days you'll get softer hands!

TRADEMARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © PRODUCED BY GAMBLE



RICH SUDS IN JUST 3 SECONDS—EVEN IN COOL WATER! 99% PURE

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

VICTIM OF QUILLS

Sirs:

This little dachshund battled a porcupine in the mountains. His face and body were pierced by more than 500 quills, extremely painful to remove, one of which blinded his left eye. To remove nearly 100 from his tongue alone, it was necessary to

give cocaine injections. When attacked, a porcupine tucks in his head, raises his quills, which are easily detached, and lashes out with his tail. A dog, leaping unsuspectingly, is worsted at the first blow.

MARGOT DE JIMENEZ

Pueblo Nuevo Viñas, Guatemala



KEEPERS OF "QUILLS"

Sirs:

New and unusual occupation for Agriculture Students Helen Merritts and Stanley Forbes is playing keeper to a porcupine named "Quills." Here they cautiously give him a bath. After he had been brought to Penn State's Wildlife

Research Lab for skinning, a deceased substitute was discovered and Quills promptly became an honored guest. Although accustomed to twigs and bark, he seems to have welcomed his new diet of chocolate drops and raw carrots.

FRANKLIN P. FERGUSON

State College, Pa.



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Ski-rocketing at St. Moritz?

No, sir, this is Speed Skiing at Sun Valley, U.S.A.!

1. "Ever hear of going sixty miles an hour on skis?" queries a Canadian Club fan. "I hadn't—until I found it being done right in our own U.S.A. at Sun Valley, Idaho! Trust Americans to find the ultimate in sports thrills. I wouldn't advise trying it yourself, though, unless you're a full-fledged expert...because even the experts equip themselves with shock-helmets and parachute pockets for brakes!"



2. "—And it would be a pity to miss your pre-lunch Canadian Club Manhattan from an unusual ice bar. Take it from one who's seen the world's best ski resorts—Sun Valley can give you everything any foreign country can!"



3. "Then after lunch—off for a thrilling ride on the ski lift for another hair-raising run down Baldy. If you're good enough (which means, fast enough) you may do it in competition and win a diamond pin for your pains!"



4. "And for an experience as unique as Canadian Club itself, try swimming in a warm water pool outdoors in a temperature below zero!"



5. "To top off a perfect day?—three guesses, and you're right the first time! What more could any American want—fine sport, fine whisky, and fine living...all within his own country!"

Why have so many Americans switched to Canadian Club lately? Because of its unique, delightful flavor. No other whisky in all the world

tastes like Canadian Club. It's light as Scotch—rich as rye—satisfying as bourbon; and you can stick with it all evening long—in cocktails before dinner and tall ones after.

That's why Canadian Club is the largest-selling imported whisky in the United States (and in Scotland, too!).

IN 87 LANDS NO OTHER WHISKY TASTES LIKE

Canadian Club

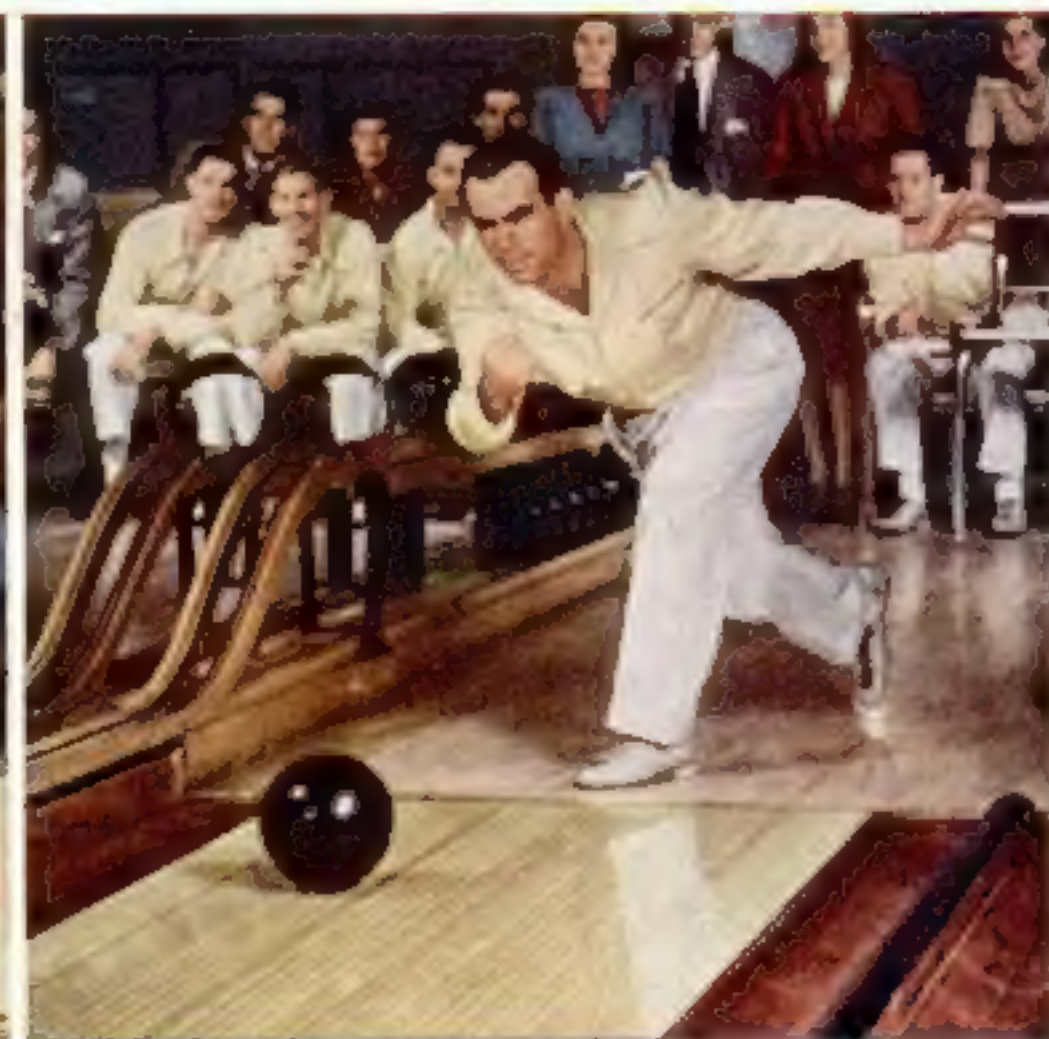
Imported by Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Illinois
Blended Canadian Whisky, 90.4 proof
Copyright, 1942



"SET 'EM UP"

—FOR CHAMPION LOWELL JACKSON

TIME INC. ARCHIVES

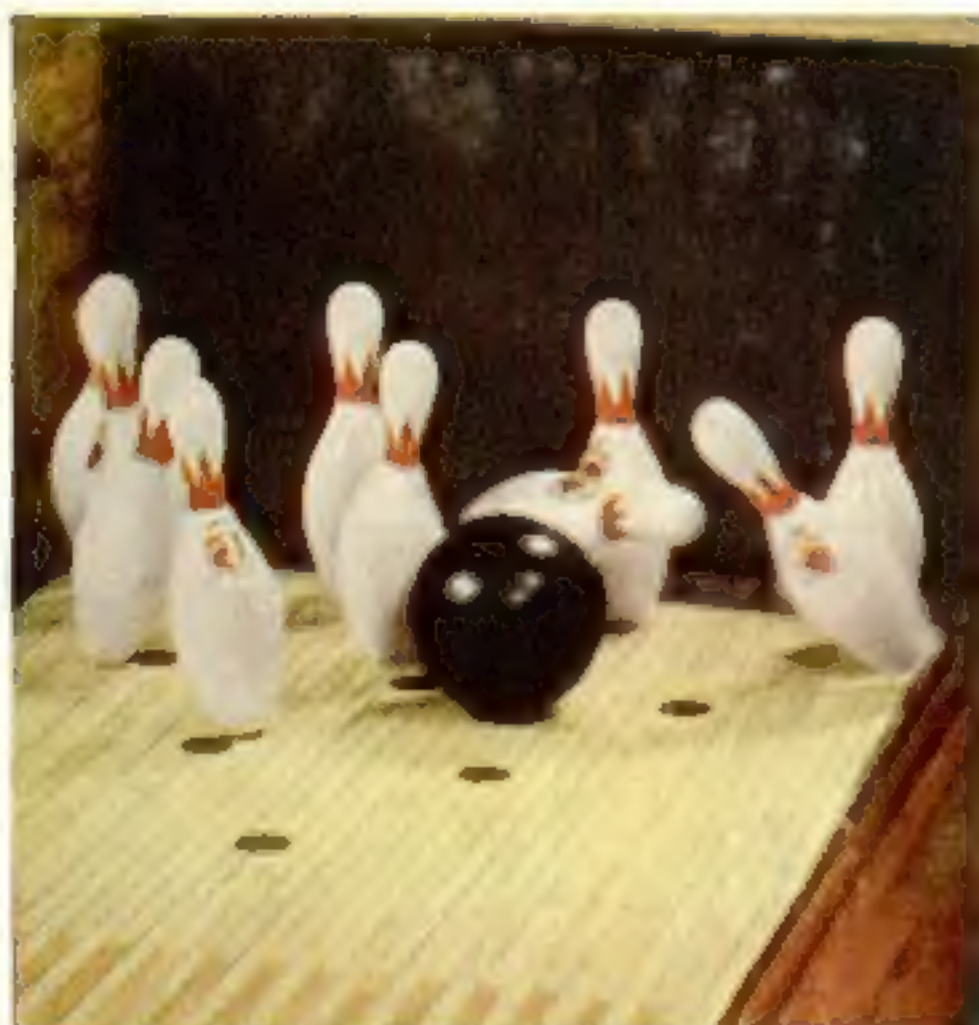


AND SET UP THE CAMELS, TOO

Whether you're in there bowling yourself—or just watching—nothing hits the spot like a cool, flavorful Camel

TALK ABOUT your wood-gettin' wonder! You're looking right at him—"Low" Jackson of St. Louis, 1941 All-American, captain of the world's match game champions, and possessor of one of the highest-scoring hooks in bowling today. Light up a slower-burning Camel and watch this champion of champions in action.

THERE'S A SWIFT FLASH of the arm. The snap of a wrist. The ball whirls down the alley. Take a good long look at the way "Low" Jackson tossed that one—that's an All-American hook. Close to the gutter. Three-quarters of the way down, she starts to break—straight for the slot. Watch it now—it's—



IT'S
STRICTLY CAMELS
WITH ME.
EXTRA MILD
WITH A **FLAVOR**
THAT ALWAYS
HITS THE SPOT

C-R-A-S-H! A perfect hit! The very sound of 'em falling sets you tingling all over. Like a homer with the bases loaded...a hole in one...like the full, rich flavor of a certain cigarette, it never fails to thrill. No matter how much you smoke, there's always a fresh, welcome taste to a Camel—for Camels are free from excess heat, milder with less nicotine in the smoke.

THE SCORE-BOARD tells the story. More smokers prefer Camels than any other cigarette...smokers like Lowell Jackson to whom mildness is so important...smokers who want a flavor that doesn't tire the taste...smokers who want more out of a cigarette than something to carry in hand or pocket. You'll never know what you've been missing until you smoke Camels.

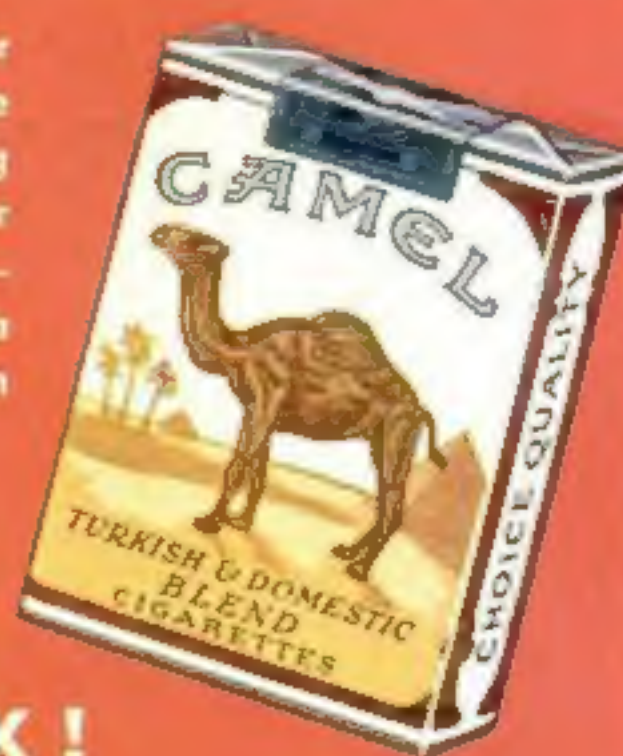
TWENTY TIMES "Low" Jackson (above) has rolled the perfect score (300). Every time he lights up a Camel he smokes with the assurance of modern laboratory science that in the smoke of milder, slower-burning Camels there is less nicotine (see below, left). Get a package of slower-burning Camels today, and smoke out the facts for yourself.

The *smoke* of slower-burning
Camels contains
**28% LESS
NICOTINE**

than the average of the 4 other
largest-selling brands tested—less than
any of them—according to independent
scientific tests of *the smoke itself!*

By burning 25% slower
than the average of the
4 other largest-selling
brands tested—slower
than any of them—
Camels also give you a
smoking *plus equal*, on
the average, to

**5 EXTRA
SMOKES
PER PACK!**



Camel
—the Cigarette of
Costlier
Tobaccos

H. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.